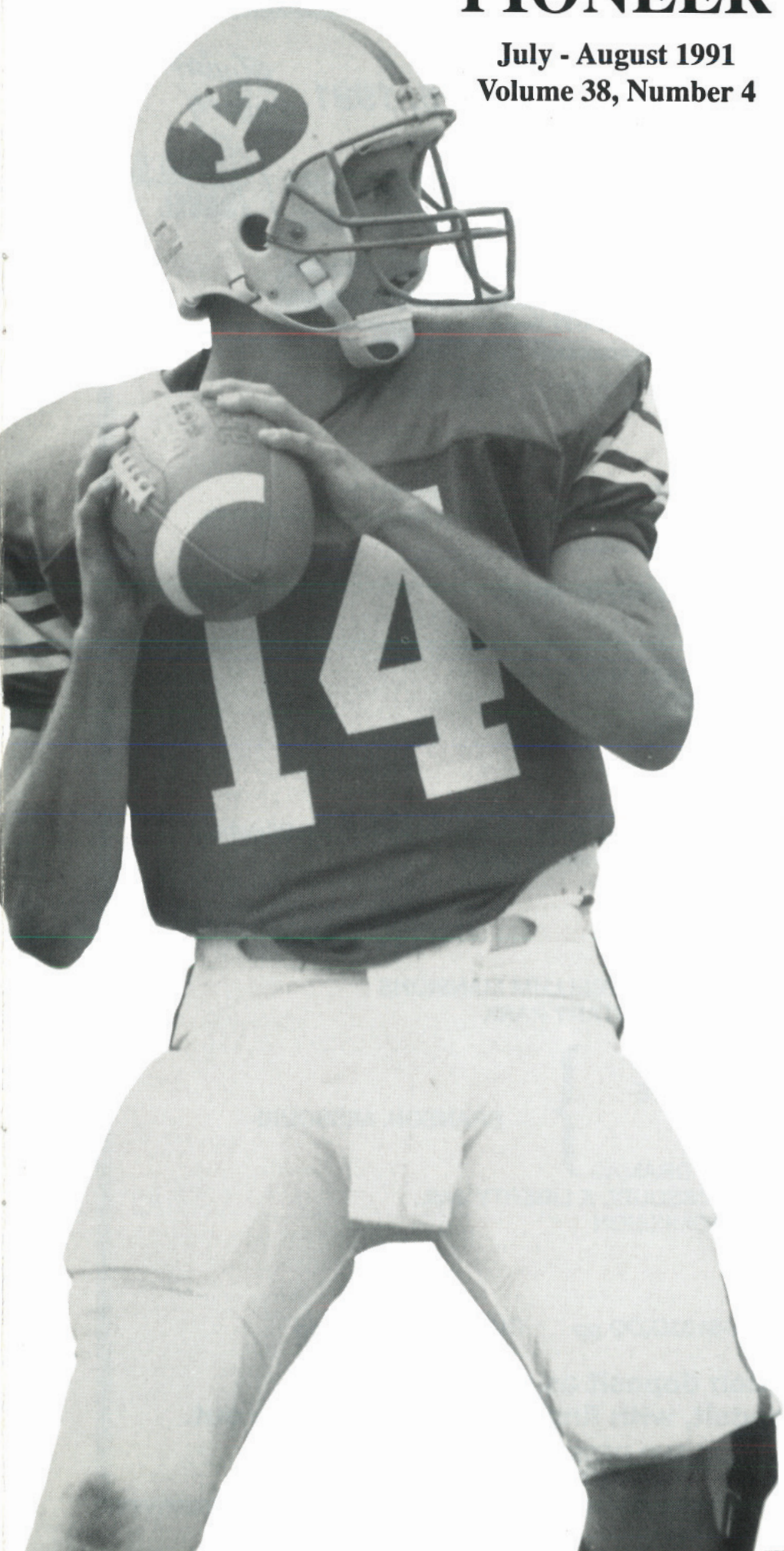
PIONEER

July - August 1991
Volume 38, Number 4



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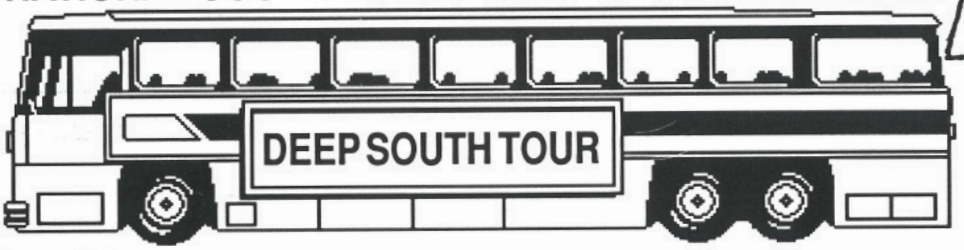

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PIONEER

Volume 38, Number 4
July - August 1991

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ABOUT THE COVER

Ty Detmer, B.Y.U. Quarterback, winner of the prestigious 1990 Heisman Trophy. This heavy statue, 26 pounds of bronze with a 9-pound base, signifies the highest honor in college football. The 1990 season goes down as a year that one of the most storied quarterbacks that Lavell Edwards ever coached walked onto a perilous stage and delivered an encore performance.

Shown is: Ty Detmer, left and right top; Coach Lavell Edwards, right top center; Glen Tuckett, Athletic Director, right bottom center; Ty Detmer, right bottom, talking with the youth at the Awards Banquet.

"Nobody has gone through what he has at this school", said Edwards. "and he's handled it as well as anybody could ask of him." In the end, Detmer threw for the most yards ever in a season (5,188), became the most prolific touchdown tosser in college football (86), and for more than 6.2 miles (11,000 yards) in his third year, claiming a whopping 47 NCAA records. We can all be proud that we were able to honor Ty Detmer, Lavell Edwards and Glen Tuckett as *Pioneers of the Present,* setting goals and achievements for our youth to look to as a pattern for their future goals and accomplishment.

The NCAA Records of Ty Detmer

Total Offense

1. Plays, 2 yrs., 1,132—old 1,121 Robbie Bosco, BYU, 1984-85.
2. Yards, 2 yrs., 9,455—old 8,085 Jim McMahon, BYU, 1980-81.
3. Yards, 3 yrs., 10,644—old 9,640 Jim McMahon, 1978, 80-81.
4. Yds./game, 2 yrs., 393.9—old 367.5 Jim McMahon, 1980-81.
5. Yds. by a soph., 4,433—old 4,299 Scott Mitchell, Utah, 1988.
6. Yds./game by soph., 369.4
7. Games gained 300 yds., season, 12—old 11 Jim McMahon, 1980.
8. Games gained 300 yds., career, 24—old 18 Steve Young, BYU, 1981-83.
9. Consec. games 300 yds., season, 12—old 11 Jim McMahon, 1980.
10. Consec. games 300 yds., career,19—old 12 Jim McMahon, 1978-81.
11. Games 400 yds., career, 11—old 9 Jim McMahon, 1978-81.
12. Consec. games 400 yds., season, 5—old 4, Jim McMahon, 1980.
13. Consec. games 400 yds., career, 5—old 4, Jim McMahon, 1980.
14. TD responsible 3 yrs., 96—old 93 Jim McMahon, 1978,80-81.
15. TD respons. 4 yrs., 96—old 94 Jim McMahon, 1977-78, 80-81.
16. TD respons. 3 yrs., 2.82—old 2.81 Jim McMahon, 1978, 80-81.
17. Points respons. 2 yrs., 504—old 502 Jim McMahon, 1980-81.
18. Points respons. 3 yrs., 582—old 562 Jim McMahon, 1978-81.
19. Points respons. career, 582—old 562 Jim McMahon, 1977-81.
20. Points respons./game, 3 yrs., 17.1—old 17.0 Jim McMahon, 1978-81.
21. High avg./play 8.92, old 8.57 Jim McMahon, 1980.

Passing

1. Attempts, 2 yrs., 974—old 969 Robbie Bosco, 1984-85.
2. Completions, 2 yrs., 626—old 621 Robbie Bosco, 1984-85.
3. Comp./game 2 yrs., 26.1—old 25.3 Jim McMahon, 1980-81.
4. Yards, season, 5,188—old 4,699 Andre Ware, Houston, 1989
5. Yards, 2 yrs., 9,748—old 8,148 Robbie Bosco, 1984-85.
6. Yards, 3 yrs., 11,000—old 9,433 Jim McMahon, 1978-81.
7. Yards/game, 2 yrs.,406.2—old 369.4 Jim McMahon, 1980-81.
8. Yards/game,3 yrs., 323.5—old 303.78 Andre Ware, Houston, 1987-89.
9. Consec. games 300 yds., career, 24—old 12 Jim McMahon.
10. TD passes, 3 yrs., 86—old 83 Jim McMahon, 1978, 1980-81.
11. TD passes, career, 86—old 84 Jim McMahon, 1977-81.
12. Consec. games TD pass, 23—old 22 Steve Young, 1982-83.
13. Yards by a soph., 4,560—old 4,322 Scott Mitchell, Utah, 1988.
14. Games 300 yds., season, 12 twice—old 11 Jim McMahon.
15. Consec. games 300 yds., season, 12—old 11 Jim McMahon.
16. Consec. games 200 yds., career, 27—old 22 Steve Young.
17. Games 300 yds., career, 25—old 17 Jim McMahon, 1977-81.
18. Consec. games 300 yds., career, 24—old 12 Jim McMahon.
19. Yds. gained/attempt (min. 237 atts.), 11.07—old 10.27 Jim McMahon, 1980.
20. Yrds./comp. (min. 205 comp.), 17.2—old 16.1 Jim McMahon, 1980.
21. TDs frosh. & soph.seasons, 45 (13 & 32)—old 40 Bernie Kosar, Miami (Fla.), 1983 (15 & 25).

Total offense tied

1. Seasons gaining 3,000 yards, 2—ties many players
2. Games 400 yds., season, 8—ties David Klingler, Houston, 1990.
3. TD responsible, 2 yrs., 83—ties Jim McMahon, 1980-81.

Passing tied

1. Consec. games 200 yds, season 12 twice—ties Robbie Bosco, 1984-85.
2. Games 200 yds, season 12 twice—ties Robbie Bosco, 1984-85.

Photographs of Ty Detmer by Mark Philbrick and information from BYU Today Vol. 45, No. 1 January 1991

PRESIDENTS MESSAGE

Charlie Smurthwaite, affectionately known by some as the "Ol Democrat" more properly has become a legend among members of the National Board for his music and munchies. No matter what the mood of the National Bored (board), Charlie is an incredible asset. He, with Mary Kennedy at the piano, lift us all to a spiritual high and then, to make sure we don't "backslide", he passes his usual treat, a popcorn bag, a mounds bar, or some peanut brittle.

Charlie, we salute you! We really do feel like "Stout Hearted Men" under your inspired musical direction.

We want to thank Barbara Tullis who takes our board minutes each month. She really personifies perfection when she takes those minutes. We appreciate her.

Elbert Porter's renowned painting (cover of the May-June magazine) was so timely in view of the upcoming Encampment at Kanab. This will be our opportunity to review this gripping epoch of Church History as never before. This could be the year we break all attendance records at the Encampment. The leadership of the Red Rock Chapter is to be commended for the"Eager Beaver" program they have put together, tailored to guarantee supervised personal appeal for everyone. Surely no one would want to miss this extravaganza planned expressly for you, smack dab in the middle of Utah's "Color Country". Thanks Marvin, Glen, and all the rest. As encampment hosts you have a great reputation to live up to. We eagerly await the days of September 12, 13, & 14th.

As I write this (June 18), that wonderful nostalgic trek by air and bus to the deep south is almost sold out. It has been personally planned for S.U.P. members with wholesome pleasure, nearly two weeks visiting the very best that the South has to offer. PLEASE CALL Glen Greenwood, 255-4441 or Florence Youngberg at the office, 484-4441 for a brochure or information.

New Chapters are revitalizing our organization. Congratulations to Pres. Gilbert McKinlay and the new Eagle Rock group which includes the Mayor, Mr. Thomas Campbell of Idaho Falls and a most gracious group in that friendly city.

The new Escalante Chapter has already made their mark by hosting us at that never-to-be-forgotten trek to the

"Hole in the Rock". We had many interesting and positive comments and letters. Our people proved to be real pioneers and I couldn't be prouder. They, too, boast a Mayor, Clem Griffin, among their members.

By coincidence, the new "Tag-a-Long" Chapter chose to take their 1st local trek out to Tintic and Eureka to see and hear about the mines and the moguls of early Utah including the mighty contributions of Jesse K. Knight, only a week after that intriguing article about him appeared in the Pioneer magazine. Pres. Reed Newbold is their new and fearless leader.

The new Golden Spike Chapter blasted off with a quaint mix of throngs of people, engine smoke, cold snow, rain, whistles, bells, puff's and historic prattle as dignitaries extoled the heroics and the romance of the wedding of the rails. The "Ceremony" for the Golden Spikers was performed by Pres. Rasmussen in the visitors center before a jam packed crowd. This great new group under Pres. Marius A. Christensen was sponsored by Sam Gordon and the Box Elder Chapter.

We are expecting new chapters to breakout into reality soon in Centerville, Price and possibly Manti and Park City.

Unless everyone really pitches in, I don't think I am going to have to "shave my head and grow a beard", but please continue with an intense effort to get those "new members" in before the encampment. Our all out membership drive has made a significant difference so far to date. New members, both life and annual, are going to be way up this year.

The Ty Detmer Recognition dinner was proclaimed by all as a very personable and rewarding evening. Ty was there with his beautiful bride-to-be, and has now disclosed their wedding day. It will be the 2nd of July. With the marriage to be solemnized in the S.L. Temple in February 1992.

Congratulations to the Glendora California Chapter on their recently dedicated monument to "The Mormon Wood Road" and the Cedar City Chapter for their monument to that great pioneer lady "Nellie Pucell Unthank". The Cedar City monument will be dedicated on August 3rd at 11 a.m. at the S.E. corner of the University. The Baroness Caroline Cox from England will be the guest speaker and Pres. Gordon B. Hinkley will dedicate the monument.

The Canyon Rim Chapter will dedicate their monument on the Sugarhouse Plaza on Aug. 10th, commemorating the historic "Jordan & Salt Lake City Canal" Everyone who possibly can should plan to attend these dedications.

The Executive Board and the new Financial Advisory Council, together with valuable input from a special chapter presidents meeting, has been looking at all the options to correct some of our financial problems and will have a set of recommendations in place to be discussed and ratified by the delegates at the Encampment. If you want your voice to be heard, please plan to be there.

To all you great L.M. who support SUP with your time, talents, attendance, but who have not yet taken the opportunity to contribute to the $20.00 sustaining membership fund, may I appeal to you for your help. Regardless of what may have seemed like a good idea ten or fifteen years ago, and hindsight is always so much better than foresight, it just isn't possible for any individual or organization to live forever on a meager one time injection of dollars. As a major source of financial support, the L.M. fund simply has not reached a point where it will sustain us as some former administrations thought it would. The amount we have been able to accumulate in the fund which at 7% produces barely enough to keep us alive for two months, is not adequate.

Uncommon circumstances require uncommon valor. Men who become life members do so out of respect, first for themselves, then out of respect and love for the organization, and as a permanent

and significant token of the members life time commitment, not as an escape from future financial support.

Please help us, everybody has a responsibility to do something to keep us alive. To date (1991) twenty chapters have not yet responded. What do you expect us to do? Many chapters are paying far more than their share. What we need is for every chapter to bear part of the load.

I write this with compassion in my heart, but I look at S.U.P. for the wonderful blessings my wife and I receive from it. Not just the paltry sum I am asked to pay each year. As your president I don't want to be the nobody in the following story.

This story is about four people: EVERYBODY, SOMEBODY, ANYB0DY and NOBODY. There was an important job to be done and EVERYBODY was sure SOMEBODY would do it. ANYBODY could have done it but NOBODY did it. SOMEBODY got angry about that because it was EVERYBODY'S job. EVERYBODY thought ANYBODY could do it but NOBODY realized that EVERYBODY wouldn't do it. It ended up that EVERYBODY blamed SOMEBODY when actually NOBODY asked ANYBODY.

See you all at the Encampment!

Kenneth Rasmussen
National President

P.S.

Governor Bangerter and the Utah State Legislature in January issued a proclamation and a 14 point resolution declaring August 3, 1991 a day of praise for Ellen "Nellie" Pucell Unthank as a noble representative of the "Rank and File" Mormon Pioneers.

A beautiful Bronze statue and monument is sponsored by the great Cedar City Chapter S.U.P. costing in excess of $30,000.00 and created by one of Utah's leading sculptors. It captures and symbolizes the sterling qualities of all that characterize our struggling Pioneer forbearers, the "Rank and File" who gave their all for their God, their family and their religion. Yes, your grandparents and mine.

We salute President "Bud" Garfield and his group, President Gerald Sherratt of the University of Southern Utah, Senator Dixie Leavitt, our own great liaison and life member Wendell Ashton, together with all State and Church

continued on page 6

NEW MEMBERS

Calvin S. Andrus	BE
Lawrence W. Astle	EMC
Robert K. Atkinson	TL Pi
Brent J. Belnap	AL
H. Ross Berrett	TL Pi
Howard M. Berry	CR
Vern W. Beesley	AL
James F. Bowman	Esc
William Max Brinton	ER
Kenneth D. Brown	SC
Jerry W. Buchanan	GS
Thomas Campbell	ER
Keith N. Carter	Esc
Keith E. Chase	ER
Lynn Checketts	GS
A. Marius Christensen	GS
Saul Anderson Clark	SC
Neldon R. Cook	SRV
D. Boyd Crawford	Og Pi
Albert Dale Dennis	TL Pi
William P. Edwards	SC
Gary J. Feldman	GS
Timothy D. Garrard	Sie
Mark L. Goodrich	JRT
Clem H. Griffin	Esc
Gerald W. Hansen	TLPi
Jay Dee Harris	GS
Reed Harris	GS
Frank Hatton-Ward	Hol
Floyd J. Haymore	Me
Arlo W. Hinckley	BV
Kenneth L. Hull	GS
Reed C. Jensen	GS
Vernon Y. Jensen	SD
Howard G. Keen, Sr	Esc
Kleon Kerr	GS
Ralph Lemmon	SC
John Dennis Long	SC
David W. Lyon	PH
Earl L. Maw	TP
Elwin V. (Jack) Millward	SC
Keith Davis Mitchell	TL P
Robert S. Munson	Esc
Dale P. Olson	SD
James G. Parrish	SD
DeVerle Payne	GS
Kyle L. Rigby	GS
Mark A. Robinson	CC
Donald A. Russell	Mur
Wallace Ross Shelley	Esc
Gerald R. Sherratt	CC
Kent W. Skouson	Me
Craig H. Sorenson	Esc
Daniel J. Spencer	Esc
Lowell G. Stallings	AL
F. Wayne Smith	BY
Cloyd W. Theobald	SC
John H. Thomas	SC
Oriel Andrew Tracy	Oq Mt
Larry Vaughn	GS
Ned R. Veater	GAS
Frank P. Venuti	Esc
Julius M. Visser	TL Pi
Virgil C. Waldron	GS
Don Walker	GS
Marvin Wallace	SC
Arvid L. Webster	TL Pi
Robert (Ken) Webster	TL Pi
George R. White	SD
J. Dean Zentner	SC

LIFE MEMBERS

2264 Gerald P. Anderson	PH
2266 Mark A. Robinson	CC
2267 Gerald R. Sherratt	CC
2268 C. Keith Gregory	PH
2269 Ralph E. Russell	Me
2270 William Murdoch	TP
2271 Clayton L. Perkins	CM
2272 Sidney M. B. Sandberg	BY
2273 Lawrence Walter Astle	EMC
2274 Oriel A. Tracy	Oq Mt
2275 Ralph Albiston	CR
2276 David W. Lyon	PH
2277 Dr. Ralph B. Romney	PH
2278 Kenneth D. Brown	SC
2279 Martell L. Tonioli	SC
2280 Willard G. Atkins, Jr	SC
2281 Francis J. Stephens	SC
2282 Howard H. Holmes	CM
2283 Lewis Jay Wood	GAS

TILE

1062 Wesley & Iva Osguthorpe	Mills
1063 Russell & Loa Osguthorpe	Mills
1064 Von & Rebecca Osguthorpe	Mills
1065 Pierre & Sharon Koncurst	Mills
1066 Jeffery & Carlene Platt	Mills
1067 Palmyra Chapter	Pal
1068 Kay & Beverly Schwendiman	CR
1069 Clemont & Beverly Neilson	CC
1070 Peter & Isabell Neilson	CC
1071 Wendell & Sylvenia Jones	Oq Mt
1072 Harry & Theresa Peterson	CC
1073 Dee & Darlene Baxter	AL
1074 Harold E. & Shauna Bell	Oly H
1075 Harold W. & Ana Bell	Oly H
1076 Don, Sue & Samuel Decker	Me
1077 J. Smith & Mary Decker	Me

NAME MEMORIALIZATION

Gilbert McKinley	ER	2
Afton Robinson Family	AL	1
C. Glenn Conover	CR	1
Gilbert McKinlay	ER	2
Dell C. Stout	HV	2
R. Cline Durfew	BY	2
F. Haws Durfey	BY	2

continued from page 5

and generous individuals who have contributed time and money to this unique memorial. The first ever to be erected in honor of a Lady by the Sons of Utah Pioneers.

An outstanding ceremonial program will begin in beautiful Randall Hall August 3, 1991 at 11:00 a.m.
This could be a uniquely rewarding and pleasant week-end away. Let's give it our whole-hearted support, for it brings great honor to our total organization.

For information on the many Shakespearean activities, please call 1-586-7878.

If you would like to go by bus for two days, call Florence Youngberg at the office - 484-4441 - for addition information.

Have you made your plans for the encampment yet?? If not—DO IT NOW. It promises to be one of the best.

K.P.R.

MORMON PIONEER DAY

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1991

9:00 A.M. TO 5:00 P.M.

MORMON STATION STATE HISTORIC MONUMENT
GENOA, NEVADA

SPONSORED BY

THE EASTERN SEIERRA CHAPTER

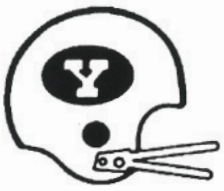
SONS OF THE UTAH PIONEERS

CONTACT DON WATTS FOR INFORMATION
747-5613 OR 356-4900

JOIN THE SONS OF THE UTAH PIONEERS FOR THIS FIRST TIME EVENT. BRING A PICNIC LUNCH AND ENJOY A DAY OF LIFE IN THE PAST. LEARN ABOUT THE EARLY MORMON HISTORY OF OUR GREAT STATE AT THE PLACE WHERE IT ACTUALLY HAPPENED. THE ENTIRE PARK HAS BEEN RESERVED FOR OUR ENJOYMENT AND USE.

THERE WILL BE A DEDICATION CEREMONY FOR A NEW MARKER AS WELL AS OTHER EXCITING ACTIVITIES.

Brigham Young University



60 Smith Fieldhouse
Provo, Utah 84602
Tel. (801) 378-2916

LaVell Edwards
Head Football Coach

14 May 1991

Florence Youngberg
3301 East 2920 South
Salt Lake City, UT 84109

Dear Florence:

We want to thank you for a very nice evening. It was a special honor for all of us. Ty Detmer is truly one of the great young men we have ever had in our program.

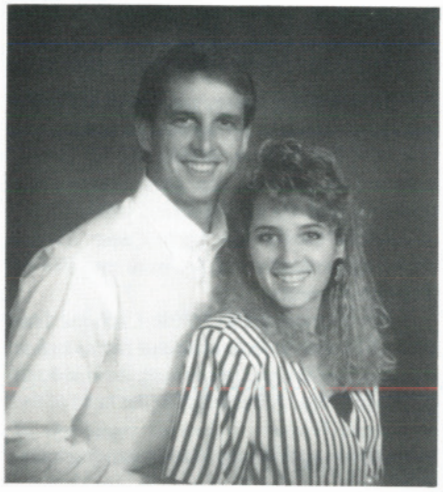
It was great seeing so many old friends and we appreciated the opportunity of associating with them, as well as making so many wonderful new acquaintances. Patti and I also enjoyed seeing the facility you have there.

Thanks again for everything.

Sincerely,

LaVell Edwards
Head Football Coach

LE/sj



Ty Detmer and fiance Kimberli Herbert

Vickie Morris

M. C. Kent Norton

Past President Robert Wagstaff & Glen Tuckett

RECOGNITION BANQUET

Upward of 230 people, including several young people, enjoyed a delicious dinner and the opportunity of meeting and hearing a very special young man, Ty Detmer, speak at a Recognition Banquet held May 11, 1991 at the National SUP building.

Ty Detmer, the National 1990 Heisman Trophy winner, LaVell Edwards, his coach, and Glen C. Tuckett, head of the Athletic Department at Brigham Young University, were the guests of honor at the Annual banquet. They each introduced their wives and Ty introduced his bride-to-be and her parents.

After the dinner, Vickie Morris, a well known singer in the valley, sang several songs. We always enjoy hearing from her. The master of ceremonies was KSL Weather man, Kent Norton. His delightful sense of humor as he told of the guests was refreshing and interesting.

Past President, Robert Wagstaff introduced Glen Tuckett and told a little of his accomplishments. He then presented an award to him after which Mr. Tuckett responded.

President Elect Morris Bennion introduced LaVell Edwards and gave him his award after which Mr. Edwards responded. For everyones, information, yes, LaVell does smile and it is great to see.

President Kenneth Rasmussen then introduced Ty Detmer and presented him with his award. What a delightful young man he is. Not once did he assume the credit for his work on the "football field." When asked what he thought his most outstanding accomplishment was since playing football, he said it was when he proposed to his fiance.

Each of the 4 women were introduced and presented with a floral piece by the wives of the presidency of the SUP.

At the close of the meeting, there was a rush of children and adults to the head table for autographs. They had everything from small footballs, napkins, pictures and magazine articles to be autographed. It was an especially great evening for the children. It was an opportunity to meet their hero which they may not soon have again. ❑

President-Elect Morris Bennion, Patti and LaVell Edwards

President Kenneth Rasmussen and Ty Detmer

Ty Detmer, Elsie Rasmussen and Kimberli Herbert

Ty Detmer

ON HER KNEES SHE STOOD TALL

A monument to a heroine among the Mormon Handcart pioneers will be dedicated by the National Society Sons of Utah Pioneers in Cedar City, Utah, on Saturday August 3, 1991, by the Cedar City Chapter.

The monument, featuring a life-size statue in bronze of Ellen (Nellie) Pucell Unthank, will be unveiled to the public at

ceremonies conducted by **Kenneth P. Rasmussen,** National SUP President.

The dedicatory prayer will be given by

President Gordon B. Hinckley, first counselor in the First Presidency of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

Principal speaker at the ceremonies will be the Baroness Caroline Cox of London, England, a deputy speaker in Parliament's House of Lords. (See following story)

The heroine being honored, Nellie Pucell Unthank, arrived in the United States from her native England at age nine with her parents and 14 year old sister Margaret (Maggie).

Nellie's parents, Margaret Perren Pucell and Samuel Pucell, had been among the first converts baptized in 1837 by Heber C. Kimball and his six associates, first missionaries of the Church in Great Britain, 19 years before.

Without sufficient means to acquire an ox team and wagon, the Pucells with other British immigrants, built handcarts in Iowa. With the Edward Martin Company of approximately 600 persons, the Pucells began the handcart trek from Iowa on July 27, 1856.

All went comparatively well with the handcart company until they neared the mountains. Then early snows overtook them. The pioneers' fuel on the trail, buffalo chips, were covered by the snow. Trekkers were cold. Food ran short. Death began occurring every day. Both of Nellie's' parents died on the trail, their bodies were buried in snow banks, because survivors were too weak to dig graves in the frozen ground.

Nellie's' feet were frozen.

In the Salt Lake Valley, President Brigham Young learned of the plight of the Edward Martin Company. Rescue teams hurried to the snowbound handcart company. The Martin Company was found 16 miles above the Platte River Bridge. Nellie had her tenth birthday there.

When Nellie reached the Salt Lake Valley, as her shoes and stockings were carefully removed, pieces of flesh came off too. Anesthetics were not available. Nellie was strapped to a board. Both of her legs were amputated just below the knees with a butcher's knife and a carpenter's saw. For the rest of her life, Nellie waddled about on the painful stubs of her legs.

Nellie and her sister Maggie, moved with other handcart friends to Cedar City.

William Unthank's wife in Cedar City, Mary Ann, was a cultivated English woman, but she bore him no children. She encouraged him to take another wife. Plural marriage was then practiced. William took two additional wives, Margaret Smith, a widow with a little home, and Nellie Unthank.

William Unthank's income was limited. Nellie's first home as a wife, was a log cabin with only two windows and a dirt floor. Nellie dampened and scraped the floor until it was as hard and smooth as pavement. Nellie kept her abode pin-neat.

In poverty and pain, she brought six children into the world. She took in washing to help support her family. She knitted stockings to sell, carded wool, and crocheted table pieces.

Nellie seldom accepted gifts from neighbors or friends unless a bundle of darning or mending to do came with the gifts. Occasionally the Bishop or Relief Society brought assistance to Nellie's home.

To even the score, once a year Nellie took her children to the meetinghouse. They cleaned it throughout. Nellie, on her knees, scrubbed the floors, the girls washed the windows, and the boys carried water.

Nellie died at age 68 in Cedar City, a noble representative of the rank and file of Mormon Pioneers.

The monument to Nellie Unthank features a life-size bronze statue of her as a nine year-old English girl beginning the handcart trek from Iowa. A bas relief at the base of the monument features a bronze depiction of Nellie trekking with the Martin handcart pioneers.

The statue and bas relief are being cre-

ated by **Jerry Anderson**, an honored sculptor residing in Leeds, Utah, some 35 miles South of Cedar City. He has twice won "Best of Show" in sculpture at the prestigious Western Artists of America annual exhibition. His works can be found in many collections from California to Washington, D.C.

He resides with his wife, Fawn, in their custom-built home and studio overlooking the brilliant red cliffs and panorama of Zion Canyon.

Nellie Unthank's story by William R. Palmer first appeared in the Instructor magazine for April, 1944. The late William R. Palmer is a respected historian in Southern Utah subjects. For 15 years he served as President of Parowan Stake.

The dedicatory services will be held in Randall Hall, Cedar City, on Saturday, August 3rd beginning at 11 a.m. Following the program, the assembly will walk in a procession approximately one block to the monument on the Southern Utah University campus on 200 South Street, immediately across the street from the University President's residence.

The public is invited to the program in Randall Hall and for the dedicatory prayer. There is no admission charge. ❑

A BRITON WHO'S LEADING FIGHT FOR RELIGIOUS AND HUMAN RIGHTS VISITS UTAH

as reported by Wil Grey of the Deseret News Staff on September 11, 1990

A deputy speaker of the House of Lords, in Utah for a personal visit, met with the First Presidency of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints as well as with the presidencies and general boards of the church's Relief Society, Young Women's and Primary organizations.

Baroness Carolyn Cox, who was appointed to the House of Lords in 1986 by Queen Elizabeth, has been a leader in the rebirth of religious education in British public schools. She was the primary sponsor of a bill that designates Christianity as the primary spiritual tradition to be taught in those religious classes.

Cox recently returned from the Soviet Union, where she participated in the International Conference on Human Rights held in Leningrad. Some 1,800 people participated, all but 300 from countries behind what once was called the Iron Curtain.

"It was an amazing event," said Cox, who presided over the opening day's sessions. "It was the first time these people have been able to meet in a general forum and say anything they wanted since the Russian Revolution in 1917."

Fittingly, the event came in the city where the revolution began. A highlight of the conference was a public rally in Revolution Square.

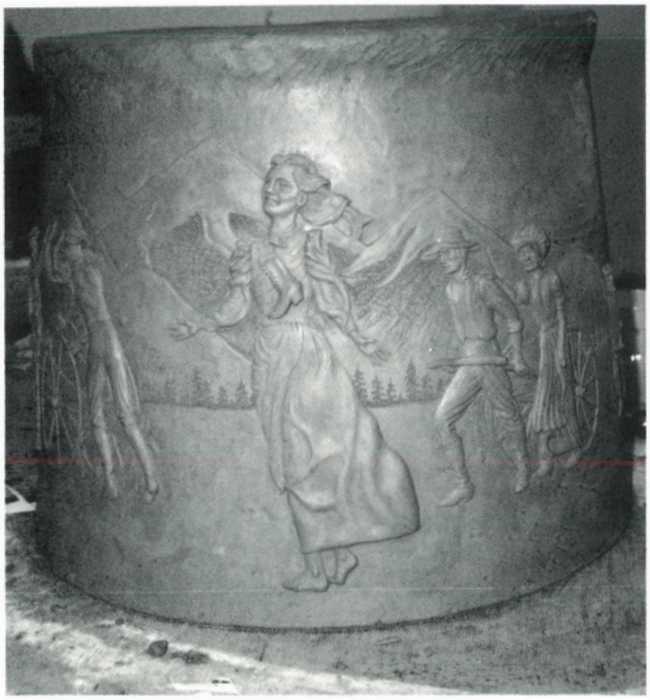
The conference originally was scheduled for Lithuania but was moved to Leningrad because of unrest in the small Baltic territory, which is seeking independence from the Soviet Union.

Cox is not new to the task of challenging Communist ideology and culture. Since 1983, she has worked actively in a program that delivered medical supplies and equipment to Poland. During the years of martial law that preceded the collapse of the Polish Communist regime, her organization made two to three trips monthly in 32-ton trucks to deliver the badly needed medical supplies.

"It's amazing to return to Poland now and meet people who were just out of jail because of their connections with Solidarity who are now democratically elected members of their government," Cox said. "I think Western nations must make economic aid to these emerging democracies a priority."

"We have to take them from aid to trade."

Her early contacts with the Solidarity movement led to her being asked to help coordinate the human rights conference. "It was the Poles and the city council in Leningrad who pulled it off. Those of us in the West just helped in putting it together."



British law has mandated religious instruction in the public schools since 1947. The law originally was intended to fill an emotional void that government officials believe made the war-beleaguered people vulnerable to indoctrination by radical political groups. The law had been largely neglected in recent years and had been used to justify the teaching of occult beliefs and Marxism in some schools.

"The new act requires that Christianity be the subject of most religious education. There is a conscience provision that allows parents to withdraw their children and for other religious communities such as the Jews or Muslims to teach their beliefs."

Cox said non-Christian religious communities were among the strongest supporters of the legislation. "They felt also that there was a need to teach values and this was the best way."

She believes the appointed House of Lords provides an important protection in the British form of government.

"It allows you the freedom to put through points of principle that may challenge party ideals. It also gives relative political independence."

Many members of the House of Lords are appointed on the basis of their expertise in various areas. "We are in a position as experts to challenge the government ministers and (otherwise) non-accountable civil servants."

She believes this is good for government and eliminates the potential threat from special-interest political groups. ❑

Finance Advisory Council is Formed

The Finance Advisory Council is the name given to the group that supervises the financial resources of the National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. It was formerly called the Life Membership Council.

When new and broader responsibilities were given to the Council it was felt that the name should be changed. The Council of Past Presidents recommended that the names be changed and the Executive Board selected the name. The Board officially made the name change at its May 14 meeting.

Chairman of the Council is Alan Young, a long time worker in SUP, who was elected by the Council members on March 6, 1991. Other members of the Council are Bob Wagstaff, Past National President, and Angus Belliston, finance director on the Executive Board and Vice President of the Provo branch of Zions Bank. Both were appointed by President Kenneth Rasmussen to fill vacancies on the Council. The appointments were approved by the Board. Others serving to make up the five-member Council are Morris Bennion and Howard Gray. The Bylaws provide that the president-elect and treasurer be members of the Council. The other three members are to be elected by the delegates at the Encampment.

The Executive Council added new duties to the Life Membership Council on February 8, 1991. In addition to supervising the investments and use of life membership funds, the Council was asked to (1) supervise and make recommendations to the Board for the investments of all funds of the Society. That would include the money from the sale of the railroad rolling stock (Heber Creeper), money from the sale of the Pioneer Village to Lagoon, and any endowment funds, as well as the life membership funds. Grand Son funds were later added. (2) Supervise the building rental activities, review the income and make recommendations to the Board for building use. (3) Develop a new financial policy along the recommendations of the Financial Task Force. (4) Make long-range financial goals for the Society.

Assisting the Council in performing their duties are Dick Steed, auditor for the Society, and Geral Wilde, the Executive Secretary who keeps the records and minutes of the meetings.

The Executive Board adopted new Guidelines on May 14 to give additional direction to the Council. The Board also adopted a new investment policy.

The FAC had adopted the following long-range financial goals. (1) Establish and maintain a solid financial foundation for the annual operating budget based on reasonably firm and dependable income expectations from membership dues. (2) Establish and maintain a permanent Endowment Fund in addition to the Life Membership Fund, composed of payments from the sale of railroad rolling stock, bequests and major donations. (3) Establish and maintain a "Capitol Facilities" Fund for capitol improvements and major maintenance of the building and grounds, funded from the annual operating budget. ❑

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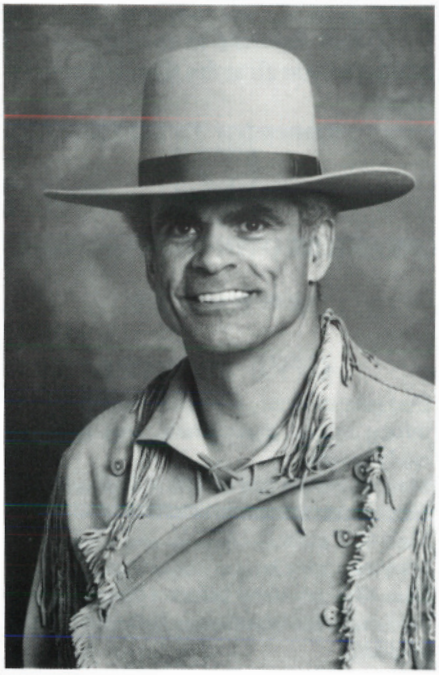
JOE NARDONE AND THE PONY EXPRESS

An exciting chapter of American history will be recreated this summer when the Pony Express Trail will once again echo with hoofbeats. In the first solo re-ride of the complete 1,958 mile trail this century, historian and Pony



Express expert, **Joe Nardone** will ride from St. Joseph, Missouri to San Francisco, California as part of a Campaign to designate the Pony Express and California Trails as "National Historic Trails."

In it's short history, from April 3, 1860 to November 20, 1861, the original Pony Express carried over thirty thousand letters. Nardone will carry a scroll to gather 10,000 signatures petitioning Congress for the National Trail status. He will also carry letters from the Mayor of St. Joseph to her counterparts in Sacramento and San Francisco and from the Governor of Missouri to the Governor of California. Private letters from U.S. Senators and Representatives supporting the historical status of the trail along with private letters from other individuals and a commemorative newspaper will also be carried.

Nardone will follow the alignment of the entire original trail except where it has been built upon, plowed under or is otherwise unavailable. Nardone's recently completed research of the trail, over the last five years, has uncovered 120 miles of trail and 12 Pony Express stations previously known of but unlocated. The Eldorado National Forest hired him last year to locate all of the trail through the National Forest and it and all related Pony Express stations were found.

Though the original Pony Express riders averaged twelve to fourteen days to complete their rides, Nardone intends to spend most of the summer on the trail, traveling only 30 to 40 miles a day. He will leave from St. Joseph on June 8 and expects to arrive in Sacramento on August 31. Then he will take a boat ride to San Francisco in the same manner as the original Pony Express. On September 2, he will ride the last five blocks from the dock to the location of the 1860 Pony Express terminus in San Francisco. Along the way he will dedicate a new Pony Express monument at the Rock Creek Pony Express station near Fairbury, Nebraska and will give lectures at historic sites and to interested organizations. He will have a support staff and will use 3 horses that will be changed every 500 miles, riding 2 of the 3 horses each day and taking Sundays off.

Nardone has been preparing for this trip for five years. In addition to days spent searching out trail sites on horseback and on foot, he has been writing a definitive history of the Pony Express, "In Search of the Pony Express." The first volume will be published in 1992. The books will contain maps of the entire trail so that the trail and related sites can be visited. He has also designed commemorative letters that will be postmarked in St. Joseph and San Francisco and carried across the trail. Proceeds from the sale of these items will go toward marking the trail and associated sites.

Mr. Nardone is a Life Member of the Sons of Utah Pioneers and has kindly offered to speak to any of the chapters when he is here.

Mr. Nardone will be in Salt Lake the week of July 24th. He will be speaking at the S.U.P. building on July 26. If anyone is interested in hearing Mr. Nardone, please contact the National S.U.P. office. ❑

PIONEER DEADLINE

September - October Issue
August 1, 1991
Stories • Ads • Photos

A MARRIAGE IN THE FAMILY?

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As a member of S.U.P. always remember -- whatever your group facility needs are, look to our own building first. You'll get a better deal for less.

The building is also available for church groups, DUP meetings, Clubs, conventions, seminars, reunions, family gatherings, chapter meetings, etc. Ample parking is immediately adjacent to the building at no additional cost. Handicapped access to the building is great.

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Cummings
STUDIO CHOCOLATES

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328-4858

Nominee for President-Elect 1992

FRANK A. BROWN

As a candidate for President-Elect 1992 for the National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers, I am well aware of the problems that exist and face this great organization.

I have been an Area Vice-President in the Salt Lake South East area for the past (4) four years. These years have been enjoyable in this service and have given me much knowledge of how this organization functions and operates. I have accepted this nomination because I feel this organization is too good to let it go and not try my best to offer my services and leadership abilities to help it grow. I am well aware of the time needed to fulfill the position of President-elect and President.

I have the time available to do this job as I retired from full-time employment on May 1,1990 after 30 years service with the Salt Lake County Fire Department. During my years of service in this department I was able to work myself up through the ranks- from firefighter 3rd grade,Lieutenant, Captain and Battalion Chief,which I held when I retired. I feel this service in the fire department has helped to qualify me for this position. I was County Fire Marshal for six years, where I supervised the Fire Prevention Division in Code Enforcement, which required several opportunities for problem solving and personal interrelations for working out workable agreements for all concerned.

I am married to Jeanne Thygerson for the past 42 years and we have raised (6) six children. I am active in the L.D.S.Church-held positions in all organizations and presidencies in all priesthood quorums, currently serving as ward clerk, for the past 5 years, in the Holladay 11th Ward. Ordinance worker in the Salt Lake Temple. Currently Chairman of the Holladay/Cottonwood Community Council, which I have held for the last 4 years.

I am Life Member #1239 of Sons of Utah Pioneers in the Holladay Chapter where I held positions of Director, President-Elect, President, and Past-President before I was elected to Area Vice-President.

I believe this organization can accomplish great things if we will all pull and work together as a Team with one goal in mind. We cannot extend the past. We must create the future.

I sincerely solicit your vote and support in the coming Encampment and Election in Kanab Sept. 12, 13, and 14th. I would be proud to represent this organization and if elected pledge to you my full support and energies to this office and will work diligently to upgrade and further the work of the National Sons of Utah Pioneers.

I look forward to seeing you and talking to you all at the Kanab Encampment.

Remember To VOTE

☑

FRANK BROWN~President-Elect.

****

GIVE US MEN

God give us men—a time like this demands.
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands.
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor—men who do not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;
Tall men, sun crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking;
For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds.
Mingle in strife, lo! freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land, and waiting justice sleeps.

Author unknown

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TO ARMS! TO ARMS! (RAKES AND SHOVELS THAT IS)

By Jack B. Goodwin

L to R: Lynn Murdock, Howard Ballif, Richard Jacobsen, Paul Badger, Don Harris, Richard Wailes, Jack Goodwin, Kimball Nelson

A group of Twin Peaks Chapter members met on the morning of June 6, 1991 at the headquarters building of the Sons of Utah Pioneers, armed with shovels, rakes and other formidable weapons, to wage war on outlaw grasses and derelict weeds that were amassing in the flower beds and walkways of the building. They had come in response to a call from Richard Jacobson, the Chapter President. The first move was to huddle and form a plan of attack. A two pronged frontal assault was decided upon. Some were sent to the south side and some to the east to await the signal. At the drop of the gauntlet backs were bent in an all out effort to remove the intruders. On the east side the major thrust was to attack four large Euonymus Bushes that had fallen prey to heavy frost the previous winter. Their stark branches were good protection for Cheat Grass and Pigweed growing underneath. They were surrounded with chains and ropes and jerked from their position and hauled off to the garbage dumpster without further ceremony. Don Harris and Lynn Murdock using high teck shovels began an inch by inch bombardment of the now vacant area while Howard Ballif raked in the unwanted pieces of sod and rocks laid waste by the attack and made prisoners of them in garbage bags. Paul Badger arrived, lamenting that he could find only one large package of peat moss, but just in time to bring it up to infiltrate and soften up large gobs of "Utah Adobe Clay" that were threatening to pile up on the shovels and slow up the advancing forces. Seeing that the work was going well Richard Jacobson moved on to the railroad tie wall support and began systematically removing the overgrowth that had taken over. He left in place as a rear guard a patrol of pink and red Petunias with the promise that sufficient water would be brought in later.

In the meantime Richard Wailes and Kimball Nelson began an assault on the south side of the building. Bunch after bunch of Cheat Grass rose up in defense of their position but were laid low in a relentless manner. Time and time again they were discovered hiding behind bushes or stairway or security light in an effort to muster a recovery at a later time but, No Sir!, their time had come. The Cheat Grass movement was at an end. None the less Kimball was almost over come by an imprisoned load of grass stalks as he made his way to the dumpster. Fortunately a wheelbarrow was brought up to his assistance.

Having overcome the resistance on the south side, attention was turned to the south fence along the property line where overzealous grass roots had overrun it's boundaries and threatened to spill over into the neighbor's yard. Outflanking maneuvers were employed to stop this outbreak and to strip it back into the proper areas. With this done all that was left was the mopping up action: beautiful yellow and gold Marigolds planted and left to enhance the beauty of the south side and the south fence. Over on the eastern front three big beautiful Frsers Photinia bushes were planted to replace the dead ones which had been pulled out and Geranium plants were placed in between. The mopping up process was complicated, however, because the self draining water faucet came loose and spewed water all over everywhere. Reinforcements were quickly called up to shut off the main valve but when they arrived the proper tools were not available to shut it off so Jack Goodwin volunteered the suicidal mission of shoving the drain valve back down the pipe, only succeeding in getting himself soaked, no matter how hard he pushed or how he turned, the valve would not seat. Drastic measures were needed. Help arrived in Richard Wailes who had plumbing experience. In his wisdom, he questioned: "Is this a right handed or a left handed thread?" Upon examination he determined that it was indeed a left handed thread. He then replaced the valve and turned it in the proper direction and it went right into place. Hurrah! Three cheers for the hero. The war was over. Power hungry weeds had been destroyed and outlaw grass had been driven back into its proper place. A celebration was in order. A gallon of Sunny Delight was produced by Lynn Murdock and glasses were raised in rejoicing. ❑

CHURCH SEMINARY/ INSTITUTE HISTORY CONTEST

In 1989, a program was suggested by David Martin, a life member of our organization. Knowing that there was a need of funds to help take care of the expenses of the SUP, he made the suggestion that we start a program where the members would be encouraged to donate $1,000 which would automatically make them a member of the group which would be called The Grand-Sons. The money would be used for special programs within our organization.

The program has had a successful start and we hope that others will avail themselves of this opportunity and become a "Grandson".

One of the first programs to use some of the funds was first thought of in 1989 at about the same time as the Grand Son program. In a meeting with members of the Church Educational System, the idea was brought forward of holding a contest in which Seminary and Institute students would be encouraged to research and write about their ancestors. Later, Seminary and Institute instructors were encouraged to participate.

The word was sent out to the Seminaries and Institutes all over the United States and Canada advising them of the contest and giving a deadline of April 15, 1991. We were sorry that more of our youth didn't participate but we felt good about those that did take the time to send in their entries. There were twenty four entries ranging from video tapes, casettes and a few pages of manuscript to a 600 page book. Try judging that variation!

We had two sets of judges. The Church Educational System had their chosen judges do the first judging then the entries were turned over to us and we had two people from BYU do the judging for the S.U.P. The final results were in agreement by both sets of judges. The three winners —

Sharlesa Crismon, A Seminary student from Mesa, Arizona, Video

Tristan Larkins, An Institute student from Kaysville, Ut., Book

John A. Peterson, An Instructor from Kaysville, Ut., Book

All the entries have been placed in the S.U.P. Library where they will add much to our Research information.

Sharlesa Crismon

I am a Miamaid in Mesa ,1st Ward, Mountain View Stake, Mesa, Arizona. I was in Brother Rob Cochran's Poston Seminary class during the time of the contest.

My dad is a member of the S.U.P. and is now the President of his chapter in Mesa. While in Provo, Utah for the convention I learned about the contest. I never thought I would win!

I waited quite awhile before I actually started. My dad had written a biography on my great-great-grandfather (Charles Crismon Senior, one of the founders of Mesa). So my dad suggested we use that as the information for the video he helped me create. It took a very long time! But now that it is finished I decided it is worth it because now my family and I have a video of my great-great-grandfather to treasure forever.

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Tristan Larkins

* Member of the Kaysville 7th Ward, Kaysville Utah Stake
* Daughter of Kathryn Larkins and the late Gayle O. Larkins
* Served a mission to Bolivia - Cochabamba
* Attended the Ogden L.D.S. Institute
* Graduated from Weber State 1990 with departmental honor's in history. I am now completing requirements for a teaching certificate and will do my student teaching this fall. I will teach history and Spanish.
* Currently employed at the Family History Library in S.L.C.

I began this history of my great-grandfather to fulfill requirements for my Senior Honor's project at Weber State. After I graduated I expanded upon it and had it printed for our family reunion. I enjoyed the project very much because I not only learned about by family but about the local history. Through this project I was able to meet and become better acquainted with my extended family through interviews and correspondence. I learned that it is important to participate in family histories while you are still young. All the older relatives that I interviewed made the statement that they wished they would have listened more carefully and asked more questions of their parents and grandparents when they were young because now it is too late to ask them. I think when we are young we neglect to record the stories that our parents tell us and then later regret that we cannot remember.

John A. Peterson
Instructor at Kaysville Seminary.

Brother Peterson was born in Utah, is married to Linda Israelsen Peterson and they have four children.

He is from the Kaysville 14th Ward.

When Mr. Peterson first began this project he said "Warren Stone Snow was little more than a name on my pedigree chart. Outside a single family tradition told of Grandpa Snow, I literally knew nothing about him. After many hours of research (in the Family History Library and Church Archives among other places) a strong, courageous, committed and faithful human being began to emerge. I eventually came to know, love and appreciate my ancestor. In countless ways, studying his life has touched my own. My personal testimony of the gospel has strengthened and enriched beyond measure through the study of family history."

Brother Peterson served a mission in Copenhagen, Denmark. He received his MA in American History from the BYU. He is currently writing a dissertation on Utah's Black Hawk Indian War as part of his Phd program in Native American Studies and American History at Arizona State University.

He is presently serving as Ward Sunday School President and second counselor in the Stake Sunday School Presidency.

We hope to continue this contest in the future. We feel that we all learned much from the experience and certainly, those who entered did. ❑

Taylorsville/Bennion Chapter Announces 1991 Officers

Left to Right: Richard Savage, Past President; Joseph Smout, 5 Yr. Director; Leon Christiansen, National Membership Director; Neldon Parker, Awards; Paul Miles, 1st Yr. Director; Shirley Wood, 4th Yr. Director; George Labrum, 3rd Yr. Director; Ralph B. Mackay, 2nd Yr. director; Richard Forsyth, 6th Yr. Director; Shelby Cook; Bruce Wasden, Secretary; Donald Frame, President; Warren Tye, Trails & Landmarks; Spencer Bennion, Pioneer Stories; Edgar Todd, President-Elect

Taylorsville/Bennion Chapter elected Officers for 1991. They are very enthusiastic and are working toward increasing the membership and activities in the Chapter. Our Chapter is small with only 35 members, 33 of which are Life Members.

Last year under the leadership of Richard Savage we had nine catered dinners with outstanding programs held at the Jordanell Reception Center. We held one picnic dinner at the beautiful home of President Richard Savage.

We have accomplished several projects. One of which we raised $980.00 for restoration of the old run down Taylorsville Cemetery. Many of the early Pioneer families are buried in this cemetery.

Last year our Chapter rented a bus and went down to see the "Castle Valley Pagent". This Pagent portrays the trials and triumphs of the sons of the first settlers of Castle Valley, who were directed by President Brigham Young to homestead the area. After arriving the story goes on to tell the encounters with the Indians and the Settlers to tame the frontier. The Indians were given the Book of Mormon which was about their own heritage. This was a very enjoyable day.

We anticipate having another great year in 1991 under our new President Donald Frame. ❑

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HAVE YOU ENTERED YOUR STORY YET FOR THE NATIONAL STORY CONTEST?

Every year, our members are asked to send in their self-written stories for the annual award contest. The deadline is August 1st. They shouldn't be long and should be something about our ancestors or early history of the area. These stories are put in our library so they should be true.

Let's hear from some of you. Remember, the deadline is August 1st.

ANNOUNCING THE 1991 S.U.P. ENCAMPMENT SEPTEMBER 12-13-14

To be held in the beautiful Color Country at Kanab, Utah. Marv Stevens, Chairman

GREETINGS

We extend a warm and special invitation for all S.U.P. members to join in the festivities. Plan a vacation around this special event. **Come! Enjoy!** The splendor and the beauty, the attractions are limitless.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 12th

8:00-12:00 a.m. Pick up Registration Packets at L.D.S. Stake Center at 20 West Center Street, Kanab, Utah
11:30 a.m. Grand Sons and wives banquet at "Chef's Palace"
1:00 p.m. Conducted Tag-a-long historic trek (car pool) leaves from NO. Stake Center for Orderville, includes museum, Glendale, Mt. Carmel etc. (Short trip - 4 hours)
1:30 p.m. 4 wheel drive Petroglyph Safari (3 hrs). Car pool own vehicles from NO. Stake Center. Must be able to walk one mile on semi-rough dirt trail.
4:00-7:00 p.m. Pick up of registration packets continues.
7:00 p.m. Most delicious dinner will be served for your pleasure in the city park. After dinner a delightful program and dance will be held on the tennis court nearby. Bring folding chairs if possible.

NOTE! All meals Friday and Saturday will be at SOUTH Kanab Stake Center, 1435 McAllister Drive. Map in packet.

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 13th

7:00-9:00 a.m. Pick up of registration packets at the SOUTH Kanab Stake Center, 1435 McAllister Drive.
7:00-8:00 a.m. Breakfast served at SOUTH Kanab Stake Center.
9:00 a.m. Conducted tag-a-long historical trek to Long Valley,(Orderville United Order), Johnson Canyon, etc. leaves from SOUTH Kanab Stake Center (6 Hrs) Lunches will be furnished. Be sure to sign up.
8:00 a.m. Conducted trek leaves for the Movie and Old Paria Ghost Towns etc. from the EAST side of the Stake Center in town. (2 hrs)
9:00 a.m. Conducted trek leaves for the Pioneer Homes, Indian Ruins, Johnson Primitive Art Museum etc. leaves from WEST side of Stake Center in town. (2 1/2 hrs)
12:00 noon Luncheon served at SOUTH Kanab Stake Center
2:00 p.m. The above 2 hour treks will be repeated - same places - take the one you missed this morning.
4:00 p.m. Beautiful Color Country Film/Slide Presentation at the SOUTH Stake Center Multi-purpose Room
7:00 p.m. Sumptous dinner and special program.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 14th

7:00 a.m. National Officers breakfast meeting, SOUTH Stake Center, Multi-purpose room.
7:00-8:00 a.m. Breakfast for all members and wives at SOUTH Stake Center.
9:00-11:30 a.m. Business meeting for ALL members at SOUTH Stake Center.
9:00-11:30 a.m. Ladies meeting and special program at the High School Auditorium. A Shuttle will be available to assist where necessary.
12:30 p.m. Awards Luncheon at SOUTH Stake Center.
AFTERNOON open time. Rest, relax, shop etc. until dinner.
3:00 Second Showing of the Beautiful Color Country Film/Slide Presentation at the SOUTH Stake Center Multi-purpose Room
7:00 p.m. Presidents Banquet and program. Election results and new officers presented.

OTHER THINGS TO DO AND SEE

Since buses can only go on paved roads, They will be limited toLake Powell, Grand Canyon, Pipe Springs,Coral Pink Sand Dunes, Zions Park, Tag-a-long to Long Valley(Orderville), the local historical pioneer homes andIndian artifacts collections and Colorado City. Your own vehicles could probably go on all other roads.
1. Take the loop from Kanab to Fredonia, Pipe Springs, Colorado City, Hurricane, Mt. Carmel, Coral Pink Sand Dunes and back to Kanab.
2. GRAND CANYON BY AIR-Kanab Air Service. 35 minutes $55.00 per person. 1 1/2 hrs. $120. per person. Minimum of 3 people. Call 1-801-644-2904 in Kanab.
3. Lopeman's Frontier Movie Town-no charge.
4. Chapter groups, Bus loads etc. planning the Lake Powell-Rainbow Bridge experience, make your own reservations as soon as possible. Either Thurs. or Fri. Thursday there will be less tourism competition. For individual reservations call 1-801-528-6154. Groups call 1-800-341-8934. 4 hrs $46.75 per person. 8 hrs $59.95 per person includes lunch. Boats leave Wah-Weap Marina 9:00 a.m. ARIZONA TIME. 8:00 a.m. UTAH time. It is 70 miles from Kanab to Wah Weap. DO YOURSELF A FAVOR-Member's homes will be made available. Lodging $30.00 per couple per night. The total sum then will be divided between the National and the Red Rock Chapter. A wonderful way to make friends and bolster our finances. For reservations contact Pres. Glen Mayer 1-801-644-2426.

We feel that accomodations are adequate and the atmosphere is exciting and friendly. The hospitality is the best.

Following is a list of Motels in Kanab, Fredonia, Orderville, Mt. Carmel & Mt. Carmel Junction.

* Indicates more than 30 rooms.

All telephone numbers without an area code are (801).

Aikens Lodge, 79 West Center, Kanab, Ut. (801) 644-2625. They have singles, family units, kitchenettes 30.00 to 50.00, extra person 2.00.

*** Best Western Red Hills Motel**, 124 West Center, Kanab, Ut 644-2675, 1b/1p 50.00 K or Q, lb/2p 55.00 K or Q, 2b/2p 55.00 Queens, Rollaway 7.00, Crib 7.00, extra person 5.00

Blue Sage Motel, 330 South Main, Fredonia, Az, (602) 643-7125, rates not available at this time.

Brandon Motel, 223 West Center, Kanab, Ut 644-2631, lb/1p 28.00-30.00, lb/2p $30-36, 2b/2p 34-38, 2b/4p 36-40, Family unit 2-6p 40-60, extra person 5.00, Rollaway 5.00, Crib 5.00, children under 12 free.

Budget Host K-Motel, 330 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 644-2611, lb/1p 30.00, lb/2p 36.00, 2b/2p 40.00, Family unit to 80.00, extra person 4.00.

Coral Sands Motel, 35 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 644-2616, 1b/1p $32-34, 1b/2p 36-46, 1b/1p 36-38, 2b/2p 40-48, Family unit 2 rooms, 3b 48-64, extra person 4.00

*** Four Seasons Motor Inn**, 22 North 300 West, Kanab, Ut 644-2635, 1b/1p $49.00, lb/2p 55.00, 2b/2p 55.00, extra person 6.00, child under 14 free.

Golden Hills Motel, Mt. Carmel Jct., 648-2268, lb/1p 25.00, lb/2p 34.00, lb K or Q/2p 37.00, 2db/2p 37.00, 2db/3p 40.00, extra persons 3.00.

Mt. Carmel Motel & Trailer Park, Mt. Carmel, Ut 648-2323, 1b/2p $21.80, 2b/2p 24.00, 2b/5p 22.00, additional people 1.00 per person.

Orderville Motel, Orderville, Ut 648-2271, 1b/1p 25.00, 1b/2p 28.00, 2b/2p 31.00, 2b/3p 33.00, 2b/4p 36.00, 2b/5p 39.00, Kitchenette 5.00.

Park Way Motel, Orderville, Ut 648-2380, 1b/1pp $25.00, 1b/2p 28.00, 2b/1p 31.00, 2b/4p 36.00, 3b/3p 33.00, Kitchenette 5.00, Rollaway 4.00.

*** Parry Lodge**, 89 East Center, Kanab, Ut 644-2601 1b/lp $51.00, 2b/2p (T's & DB) 57.00, Commercial 41.00, Rollaway 6.00, Crib 5.00, extra person 6.00, Children under 14 free.

Premium Motel, 99 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 644-2449, lb/2p $24.00 + tax, 2b/2p 30.00 + tax,

Sun-N-Sand Motel, Jct. Hwy 89 & 89A, Kanab, Ut 644-5050, 1b/1p $30.00, 1b/2p 34.00, 2b/2p 36.00, Family unit, 2 rooms 3b 48.00-64.00.

*** Shilo Inn**, 296 West 100 North, Kanab, Ut 644-2526, 1b/1p $60-71, 2b/2p 60-71, King and Queen beds available, Commercial 43-55, extra person 6.00, children under 12 free. Holiday rates not included.

Ship Rock Motel, 337 South Main, Fredonia, Az, (602) 643-7355, 1db/23.65, 2tb 27.95, 2t-ld 37.62, 2d-1T 39.78, 1d-1T 30.10, also kitchen units

Thunderbird Motel, Mt. Carmel Jct. 648-2202, all rooms have 2 Queen beds, 1p or 2p 55.00, extra persons 6.00 extra, GOLF COURSE 9 holes - 6.00.

Trail West Motel, 157 West Center, Kanab, Ut 644-2420, rates not available yet.

Treasure Trail Motel, 150 West Center, Kanab, Ut 644-2687, lb/1p $30.00, lb/lp Q 35.00, lb/2p 40.00 K or Q, 2 dbl/2p 40.00, Family unit, 3b/3p 50-55, extra person 3.00

Twin Pines Motel, 248 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 644-2928, no summer prices available

R.V. FACILITIES:

Coleman Exxon, 355 East 300 South, Kanab Ut. 644-2922

*** Crazy Horse Campark**, 625 East 300 South, Kanab, Ut 644-2782, Full hook up 11.50.

Dry Camp R.V. parking will be available at the city park and at the park by the Kanab South Stake Center where the activities and dinners will be held in the Kanab Rancho's at 1435 South McAllister Dr.

Be sure to tell them it is for the SUP when making reservations, it may help.

You may want to come early on Thursday and see some of the places of interest so that on Friday you can cover more.

REGISTRATION FORM AND ENCAMPMENT COSTS

Name _____ Spouse _____ Chapter _____

Address _____ City _____ State ____ Phone _____

Method of travel: Car___ RV___ Tour Bus___ If coming by bus please indicate the bus line being used

_____.

Day of arrival: Thurs.____ Fri.____ Sat.____

*PLEASE NOTE HOW MANY LUNCHES NEEDED FOR LONG VALLEY TAG-A-LONG TREK FRIDAY.

REGISTRATION DEADLINE SEPTEMBER 1st

Registration Fee $80.00 per person. EARLY REGISTRATION FEE BEFORE AUG. 1st . $75.00 per person.
Friday & Saturday only $70.00 per person. Saturday only $45.00 per person.
This registration fee covers meals as indicated and entertainment and Tag-a-long tours.

SEND REGISTRATION TO: RED ROCK CHAPTER
c/o Glen Mayer
PO Box 1068
Kanab, Utah 84741

For additional information call: Glen Mayer
1-801-644-2426
between 4 and 8:00 p.m.
or Thayne Smith 1-801-644-5154.

EAGLE ROCK CHAPTER IN IDAHO FALLS HOLDS CHARTER CEREMONY

The Eagle Rock Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers held their Charter-Presentation meeting, April 11, 1991, at the Bonanza Dining room in Idaho Falls, Idaho. It was a very special meeting. We are so delighted that our Chapter is now a qualified Chartered member of the National Society.

Thanks and appreciation for very special services go to our National Officers who instructed us in a seminar during the afternoon session and also spoke to the entire group at our dinner meeting.

We had a record breaking (42) present!

Those present from Salt Lake City were: National President, Kenneth Rasmussen; National President-elect, Morris Bennion; National Membership Director, Leon Christiansen; Hal Covington, photographer. Their lovely wives were also present and added to the wonderful occasion.

We were happy that our National Area Vice-President, Karlo Mustonen, from Logan, Utah was present to make the presentation of our Charter which we were so overjoyed to receive. The Eagle Rock Chapter accepted the challenge to double its' membership this year and to start a Chapter in the Rexburg, Idaho area. President Rasmussen called for the support of all members to the membership drive.

There were many highlights of the dinner meeting:
Several sensational new members were introduced; our very special Mayor Tom Campbell, Keith Chase, Perry Anderson and Max Brinton. Clyde Park, Eagle Rock's first President related happy experiences and accomplishments of the Chapter. Mayor Thomas Campbell told us how some Pioneer Mayors of Idaho Falls had contributed to the growth of our City. We are very pleased to have Mayor Campbell as a member

The remarks given by President Rasmussen and the film strip presented by President Morris Bennion and Hal Covington were enjoyable, inspirational, and informative. They were on themes of honor and appreciation of our ancestors; History of the National Society and enthusiastic techniques of increasing membership.

Karlo Mustonen presented the Charter to Chapter President for 1991, Gilbert McKinlay, who expressed the thanks of the entire Chapter to all who had participated at this happy, eventful, successful meeting. ❑

THE BELLS

Bells that chime on a special day
sing as though they have words to say.
Their chiming language seems to span
all the dialects used by man.

When a bell has lost its tongue,
in silence swings, the song unsung;
it hangs in stillness, a futile thing;
until some hand can make it ring.

A song awaits within each heart,
unsung the sound may never start.
It waits there with a muted cry,
for the caring hand of a passer-by.

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"DREAM THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM"

By Leo Mower, Holladay Chapter

On Friday April 12, 1991 at the Holladay Chapter's monthly dinner meeting, Clif Alsop, a craftsman who makes violins and violas, held the audience spellbound. Clif played several numbers on his violins and violas. He also explained how they are manufactured. Clif started making violins and violas when he was 67 years of age.

He has made 120 violins and 45 violas the past ten years. Two violins are in the New York Ballet, a viola is in the Manhattan School of Music. The New York Times in Feb, 1991 told about Clif, a prize-winning violin maker from Murray, Utah.

Clif also talked to us about having a positive attitude. He used posters and music to put over his point. Six steps of awareness to a great new life are: (1) How do you feel —GURR-EATT. (2) Make a sign, hang it in your room, "I am the greatest boy/girl in the world." (3) Become a loving person. (4) Develop a positive personality. (5) Seems the harder I work, the luckier I get. (6) Where there is fear, there is aggression —Keep the mind free from fear.

Clif Alsop is a member of the Sons of Utah Pioneers, Holladay Chapter. ❑

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Salt Lake City Chapter Needs Our Help

Salt Lake City Chapter appreciates the response so far to its invitation to all of the Sons to participate in its Pioneer Immigrant Identification Program initiated last year, and urges every member to send in the suggested forms on each Pioneer ancestor. We hope that with the approach of the 1991 Pioneer Day your thoughts will turn to your pioneer progenitors and you will ACT NOW.

We call attention to the fact that rolls or rosters of about a third of the Pioneer companies were not turned in by their captains and hence are not available in the Church Historian's Library. In some cases it is believed that Captains kept their rosters for their own record and that these might be found by a search of their memorabilia and personal belongings. Please, those of you whose ancestors were Captains of Companies make an earnest effort to locate any rosters that may be in the possession of family members and report any findings to our headquarters office.

There are certain years when few rosters were turned in, notably the years 1857, 1861, 1863, 1867 and 1868. If you have pioneer ancestors that came to Utah in any of those years, the chances are that his name does not appear on a roster. Information on those pioneers is especially needed and your prompt response will be of great benefit to the Project Committee and to the Historian's Office.

Then there are many pioneers who came from the West, South or North not included in the Church Wagon Trains from the East. Please help us find all of these immigrants that they may be included on the rolls. WE NEED YOUR HELP! ❑

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Bob Larkin, Pioneer Chapter SUP

OLYMPUS HILLS CHAPTER REPORTS FIRST QUARTER BUSINESS

Submitted by Pete Nelson

At the end of the first quarter of 1991, we have had much success and our rewards have increased as we visit with others in the Chapter at each dinner meeting. Our success has come from the members in our chapter who are so friendly and so positive. They are a great group. Also, our dinner meetings are very outstanding.

January - Jan Jackson presented a program of Love Songs. This was very excellent. Her voice is clear and vibrant and really lends itself to this type of music. She had obtained a favorite love song from each board member of the Chapter and this number was dedicated and sung for his wife. This was very special to the wives.

February - The Chapter met at Chuck-A-Rama for dinner and a short business meeting and then went to the Museum of Church History and Art. We are very fortunate to have Cliff and Carol Spendlove in our Chapter, who volunteer at the Museum, and they had arranged for us to have the Museum after hours. They gave us a super special guided tour of the Museum. Such a wonderful evening.
If you have not seen the Church Museum you really have missed a great thing and should go soon.

March - We were entertained by a marvelous group "Steele Appeal", a five piece steel drum band, the only professional band of its kind in the intermountain region. These steel drums were played by Darren Duerden and Jim Jackson, who formed this group, and Darren's wife, Jennifer. They taught us that the steel drums began in the late 1930's on the island of Trinidad in the Caribbean. The natives started banging on biscuit tins and paint cans for rhythm and discovered that metal could be shaped so that when struck with a mallet, would produce different tones. In 1946 the first tones were produced from the bottom of a 55 gallon oil barrel from which all steal drums are now made. Over the years these crude instruments have been perfected until they are a very classic instrument with delicate tuning and capable of many tones. The three musicians entertained us with the lively fast paced music of the Caribbean and Latin America. Our members loved this type of music and enjoyed learning of its origin and progression. Thanks Darren, Jennifer and Jim. ❑

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OUR "HOLE- IN-THE-ROCK" ADVENTURE

By Rex Woodruff, Olympus Hills Chapter

A Pioneer Trek to "Hole-in-the-Rock"? What a great idea and together with all our SUP friends, their wives and other family members. What fun!

It all happened Saturday, April 26th and 27th as we all made our way to the friendly community of Escalante, Utah 60 miles east of Bryce Canyon National Park. What a beautiful place!

Some of us went a day early to set up camp in Escalante (that is, park the trailer, motor home or check into the motel) but the idea was to slow down and see the beauties of that unique part of Utah, Bryce Canyon, Kodachrome Basin, Escalante, the petrified trees, the special road to Boulder, the Anazasi Indian Village and a few miles of beauty of the Burr Trail. It was certainly worth that extra day.

The weather was not so accommodating and the Barbecue Dinner was blown off course so it was held in the School gym, which was just fine. This was followed by a fine program in the Church Stake Center where we learned of the "call" to the San Juan Mission which was principally made up of families from Parowan, Paragonah and Cedar City. The history, geography and beautiful pictures were excellent. All this was followed by Western Music mixed

with many favorites and some dancing.

Seven a.m. came quite early and we were a bit shocked to find some snow and ice at our doorstep but the caravan moved out on time and traveled the approximate 70 miles to the Colorado River and Hole- in-the- Rock. With the History presented and the help of the "Hole-in- the- Rock" book we had checked out from the Library we were fascinated with "10 mile", "20 mile", "30 mile" and "40 mile", all rendezvous watering spots and campsites of those sturdy pioneers.

After "40 Mile" the roads began to be more worrisome but all had good "rigs", so there were few problems; a flat tire or two, a dead battery or other simple mechanical problems. Cooperation was great and no one was ever stranded. After "Dance Hall Rock" had been visited (about 50 miles) and another 10 miles or so, the timid ones gave up and hitched a ride with a fellow SUP'r and some folks kept shuttle vehicles going for 3 or 4 trips to get everyone out to the precipice.

We just about got blown over a few times as we dared to get down into the crevice but we noticed everyone moved right in on the action. One cane, two canes, arthritis and all, cold and sleet, nothing was stopping them. So great to see such undaunted happy participation. A few even made it down to the water and back!

Saturday evening found us all back at Dance Hall Rock where the fine Escalante folks served up a Dutch oven dinner followed by honors and recognitions and the Chartering of the Escalante Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers.

Many camped overnight at Dance Hall Rock and weathered out the storminess of the night, reminiscent of the 80 plus covered wagons of those earlier times who were exposed to the elements for almost 6 winter months! Those that came early left for home or stayed for church in Escalante while many of those who came on Friday evening stayed over Monday and took in some of the other beautiful sights.

From the Olympus Hills Chapter's viewpoint, we thought this large gathering on such an outstanding trip was a most choice experience.

The BLM people told us that we may very well have been the largest group to go to the "Hole- in- the- Rock" site since that original crossing of the river in 1879-1880 and we were happy to be part of that group. ❑

RED ROCK CHAPTER REPORTS THEIR "HOLE-IN-THE-ROCK" TREK

Marvin S. Stevens

Several members of the chapter went on this trek sponsored by the National Headquarters. It was a special time. Not only was it great to see old friends, but it was also very nice to make some new ones. There was a special excitement in the air. Everyone looked forward with anticipation and we were not disappointed. The wonderful people of Escalante did a marvelous job of planning a most worthy and interesting event. They had to go to extra effort because of the weather to change location of the 1st nights activity (dinner). It was a feast and everyone seemed to really enjoy it, a dutch oven dinner. When the dinner was over, we had to go to their activity center where we were treated to a wonderful program. Part of which was a most exciting, descriptive, and informative slide presentation on the whole event of the pioneers getting to the Hole-In-the-Rock and all the hardships they went through for seven months while literally carving a road out of the rocks clear to Bluff, Utah. This was one of the best presented historical events this editor has witnessed. The Escalante Chapter deserves a salute for it.

Two new chapters were formed and chartered while there. On Saturday night April 27th, at Dance Hall Rock (36 miles south of Highway 12) the program was held. A special orchestra of string instruments treated us to some beautiful music and songs. They added to make it a wonderful time. During the program Marvin S. Stevens as Area Vice President, presented a Charter to the reformed chapter.

As a plus for the Red Rock Chapter, we offered to be the sponsor of this chapter and it was gladly accepted. We are honored.

The second charter was presented to a very different type of chapter, it is called a *Tag-Along Chapter*. This chapter is a group of SUP members who are going to see many historical places as well as enjoy outdoor activities together.

This gives us some ideas, we can use this type of activity to go on a chapter Tag-Along to places of interest.

One of these that would be very nice would be to attend the Castle Valley Pageant, at Castle Dale during one or two days from July 31, through August 3, 1991. For more information chapter officers and board members will have a detail sheet about it. It should be very enjoyable. ❑

From the Editor:

We are sorry that the May/June Pioneer was late in reaching you. There were several delays. The Editor had an emergency operation on April 29. It was again delayed because the membership list was lost in the computer. It took many days to reinsert the list. We would suggest that you check your mailing label on your magizine and notify Florence at the National Office by mail or phone if there is an error.

Thank You

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SOUTH DAVIS ENJOYS HOLE IN THE ROCK FROM A DIFFERENT VIEW

Tour group consisting of members from American Heritage Tours, Utah State Historical Society and South Davis Chapter, SUP.

by V. Vee Reynolds

When The National SUP announced their scheduled Hole-in-the-Rock Trek for April 26-28, 1991, much interest was evidenced by members of the South Davis Chapter, however, upon reading "but you cannot go all the way to the Hole so you must have access to a high clearance vehicle, like a full size pickup truck, jeep, 4-wheel drive outfit" that let most of us out of the picture. Well, where there is a will, there is a way.

Members of the South Davis Chapter teamed up with American Heritage Tours and Utah State Historical Society and traveled to the Hole-in-the-Rock country from the opposite end. Our trip started April 24th and ran through April 27, 1991.

Quoting from David E. Miller's book Hole in the Rock "In all the annals of the West there is no better example of indomitable pioneer spirit than the Hole-in-the-Rock expedition. No pioneer company ever built a wagon road through wilder, rougher, or more inhospitable country, still one of the least known regions in America. None ever demonstrated more courage, faith, and devotion to a cause than this group of approximately two hundred and fifty men, women, and children, who, with some eighty wagons and hundreds of loose cattle and horses, cut a wagon passage through two hundred miles of wilderness country. The story of the Hole-in-the-Rock expedition is an excellent case study of the highest type of pioneer endeavor that broke the wilderness and brought civilization to the West.

Members of the Hole-in-the-Rock expedition were called by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints to join a colonizing mission to southern Utah to help establish new Mormon outposts in remote areas of the intermountain frontier. Leaders of the mission decided to go by way of Escalante and the almost completely unexplored and unknown country to the south and east of that frontier settlement. The major obstacle on this proposed route was the Colorado River. Scouts sent from Escalante discovered the Hole-in-the-Rock, a narrow rock slit in the west wall of Glen Canyon, and reported that a road could be built through it and down to the Colorado. A later and more extensive reconnaissance by members of the expedition convinced most of the explorers that the route was impassable; however, by that time the company was well on its way, forty miles southeast of Escalante, and the heavy snows of late November in the Escalante Mountains virtually blocked the return route. So the decision was made to push forward at all costs.

It took a month and a half of united effort to construct three-quarters of a mile of road from the plateau west of the Colorado down through Hole-in-the-Rock to the river, and the pioneers who had come prepared for a trek that was to last only six weeks found themselves on a grueling journey that would require almost as many months. And, incredible as it now seems, the road they laboriously scratched across this raw wilderness was to become for a time the major wagon road between the southern Utah settlements and the Four Corners areas

Today most visitors to the Hole-in-the-Rock are of the opinion that it was only a one-way road when in reality wagons traveled both ways on it- up as well as down!

The waters of Lake Powell have covered portions of the old road in the bottom of the canyon in the area of Register Rocks, but the upper parts of the road may still be seen and the water will never reach high enough to inundate any part of the notch itself."

Our trip commenced at 8:00 a.m. at the Rio Grande Depot. Our tour guide was Bonnie Miles and our information specialist was Richard Jones, with our bus driver Oscar Olson. This was a three way effort of American Heritage Tours, Utah State Historical Society, and the South Davis Chapter. I was very impressed with our tour guide and with our information specialist who kept us well informed as to all the geological formations, points of interest, at the same time being aware of our comfort needs.

We had twenty three members on the trip. Our first stop was at the John Wesley Powell Museum in Green River, Utah. After touring the museum, we had lunch at West Winds and then drove to Dead Horse Point State Park. Before the turn of the century, mustang herds ran wild on the mesas near Dead Horse Point. The unique promontory provided a natural corral into which the horses were driven by cowboys. The only escape was through a narrow, 30-yard neck of land controlled by fencing. Mustangs were then roped and broken, with the better ones being kept for personal use, or sold to eastern markets. Unwanted culls or "broomtails" were left behind.

According to legend, a band of culls was left corraled on the Point. The gate was left open so the wild horses could return to the open range. For some reason, the mustangs remained on the Point. There they died of thirst with the Colorado River, 2,000 feet below.

We were driven to Moab and installed in comfortable hotel rooms. In the evening we went to a Cowboy Dinner and Program at the Bar M. Chuckwagon. The food was excellent and the entertainment was enjoyable.

Thursday morning after breakfast, we headed for Monticello, where Edith Bambrough and her daughters gave us a brief bus tour of the city and its wonder-

ful old homes and history. It was here that we heard the story of Marie Ogden, who established a home in Dry Valley.

Marie believed that is where Christ would return, as it was supposedly the center place to be in the event of the coming earthquakes and disasters. She lived there until World War II. They lived a sort of communal united order. There are some vacant buildings still standing at Dry Valley, known to some as Ogden Center, or Home of The Truth to Marie Ogden. In Dry Valley, they preserved bodies for several years, awaiting Christ's return, according to Edith. At Church Rock, Marie Ogden had a cave cut out of the rock and a mule kept there for Christ to ride. Marie had had a vision on the center of the earth, and the Indians also believed that.

After a short stop at Blanding, we traveled on to Montezuma Creek where we had an interesting conversation with the Navajo basketball coach. The population of the school is 98% Navajo. We learned that Yae-ta-hei in Navajo means hello, or all is well. He gave us an interesting insight into the Navajos and their school and accomplishments.

We stopped at St. Christopher's Episcopal Mission and ate our box lunches on the bus, setting among the cottonwood trees. The wind was blowing too much to get out of the bus. We stopped at the Cow Canyon Trading Post, while Bonnie made arrangements for someone to go with us on a guided tour of Bluff. We were taken to Recapture Lodge for the night. We went on a tour of Bluff and saw many of the old homes which had been built prior to the turn of the century. Many of them are being purchased and renovated for today's pioneers. We went to the old Bluff Pioneer Cemetery and visited other points of interest such as Sunbonnet Rock and Twin Rocks,

After an excellent meal at the Cow Canyon Trading Post, opened especially for our group only, we returned to Recapture Lodge for a slide presentation by the owner. It was an interesting presentation and showed much of the country in and around Bluff.

While eating, Charles Potter, our poet laureate composed a little dittie:

There is a picture on the wall
Showing pinnacles thin and tall
Skies of blue, clouds of grey,
A lone horseman on his way.
Bunch grass on the desert floor
This scene will live for ever more.

Next morning at breakfast in Bluff, Charles Potter composed the following:

Overnight at Bluff - sunshine so bright
Change from the wind last night
Breakfast at the Sunbonnet Cafe,
Enjoyable company, but we can't stay.
River is beckoning, we must go
Gotta get back to Salt Lake, with all of its snow.

On Friday we were scheduled to float down the San Juan River, but it was decided that it was too cold and too much wind, so we drove down Comb Wash to the San Juan River in four wheeled drive vehicles. It was a bone-jarring ride down through Comb Wash, and one which threw you from one side of the vehicle to another.

We arrived at the river, where we inspected an Anasazi Cliff site. After our picture taking session, we drove on down, or rather, up the river, to the place where the Pioneers climbed San Juan Hill. This was the most arduous of the climbs the pioneers experienced. They had to build a dugway up solid rock from the bottom to the top. I would estimate total distance about a mile. We hiked up the entire distance and then back. The road is still there, with the one side built up of rocks and fill to keep the wagons from tipping over. You could still see the slide marks on the slick rock where the shoes of the horses slipped on their climb. Remember that this was 1880, 111 years ago, and to be able to find the road still there, and passable is amazing. We were unable to travel the distance down to the Colorado River where the actual Hole-in-the-Rock crossing was, but we were enlightened as to its pioneer achievements. We retraced our route back up Comb Wash at the end of Comb Ridge and returned to Bluff, where we were treated to a fine dinner.

We then packed our bags and headed for Blanding to spend the night. On the way we visited the Cedar Mesa Pottery Factory where many Navajo people are employed, using their artistic skills to best advantage. We had a fine dinner at the Elk Ridge Restaurant and then due to Blanding celebrating their Heritage Days, we were treated to an evening of Cowboy Poetry and Music.

Saturday morning after an outstanding breakfast at the Elk Ridge Restaurant, we were driven by bus to Edge of Cedars Museum and the Cultural Center Village of the San Juan Campus. We had Clele Bradford as our guide and narrator. We were shown an observation tower, a pioneer house, many old wagons, one of which had actually participated in the San Juan Hill climb after the Hole-in-the-Rock crossing. After this excellent tour we boarded our bus and headed for Monticello. It had snowed about an inch in Monticello, but was clear when we arrived there. We stopped for lunch at Moab and then headed for home. We saw several herds of antelope between Greenriver and Wellington. Coming home through Spanish Fork Canyon, we ran into a heavy snow storm, which didn't bother our bus driver in the least. We saw many herds of deer outlined in the snow on the sides of the road.

We were back in Salt Lake City and home in a rain storm by 7:30 p.m. This was one of the most interesting and informative trips which we have scheduled and were pleased to learn that they schedule a trip a month. I am sure the other Hole-in-the-Rockers had a good time, but they didn't enjoy it in the comfort which we did. ❑

San Juan Hill as it is today. Note a part of the old trail cutting through the lower part of the picture.

HOLE-IN-THE-ROCK TREK

by Montell Seely

(I wanted to write my feelings about going to the historic site of the Hole- in-the-Rock Trek. I decided my response to that occasion could best be expressed in a letter to my Great-grandfather, who was a member of the San Juan Mission, (1879-80).

April 28, 1991

Soren Wilhelm Mackelprang
Hole-in-the-Rock Company
Dance Hall Rock, Utah Territory

Dear Grandpa Soren,

I sure wish I'd a been there to help ya take your wagons down through the Hole-in-the-Rock! That woulda been a thriller, no doubt about it. 'Course, I'd want ta drive the team!

Yep, Grandpa - and you too, Grandma - now that I have seen the Hole-in-the-Rock with my own eyes, I have a much greater admiration for the both of you and all your traveling companions.

Since you left Earth before I got here, we have not met in person, so I'll introduce myself. I'm Montell Seely, son of Cora Guymon, who was the daughter of your daughter, Minerva Mackelprang. Do you remember that Minerva was two years old when you all went on the Hole-in-the-Rock trek?

Oh, by the way, you'll be interested ta know that I married a Hole-in-the-Rock descendant. Yep! Her name is Kathryn Pincock; she is from the Silas Sanford Smith line. After the San Juan mission folks were released from their mission, the Smiths moved to Manassa, Colorado, and later to Rexburg, Idaho, where Kathryn was born.

Correct me if I'm wrong, but as I understand it, you were on your way returning to Cedar City by way of Emery County. You stopped in Huntington to rest your teams and get supplies. While you were there, the folks in Huntington made you feel so welcome that you decided to stay. Well, Minerva grew up and married a Huntington boy by the name of Montel Guymon. Their daughter, Cora, married Karl Seely, and then I became one of their family.

Well, in the meantime, Kathryn was blossoming like a field of Idaho potatoes, and, as for me, I was becoming an old bachelor sheepherder. I'll leave out some of the details, but Kathryn went to BYU to become a school teacher; I went to BYU to find a wife, and I found HER. By the way, did you have a hand in that?

So our children are descendants of two Hole-in-the-Rock lines (good pioneer blood).

Well, I've heard about your achievements since childhood, and I've read all the books on the San Juan Mission and the Hole-in-the-Rock. For years Kathryn and I have been saying, "We've got to go down there and see that Hole."

So we were pleased when we learned that April 26-28, 1991, the SUP was sponsoring a tag-along tour of the area. Even though it was scheduled right when we were lambing sheep, we decided to go. Come rain, snow, or blow we were going. We were goin' down there and see where you and Grandma did the Schottische at Dance Hall Rock and where you drove your wagon down the chute.

We planned to leave Mark (16) home to do chores and take care of the lambing. Janell (9) would go with us. Just so you' ll know, the rest of our flock are either married or in college or both.

It was planned that I'd do the Friday feeding at 2 p.m., then we'd head out, and if all went well we'd pull into Escalante at 6:30 just in time for the evening barbecue. Then, when Mark got home he'd go out and check for any new lambs. Saturday and Sunday he'd be home to take care of the lambs and do the chores.

We had to crowd the speed limit a little bit, but our plan worked smooth as a baby's bottom. We pulled into Escalante just right. My! but there was a passel of people there! There were campers and motor homes and vehicles of every description - 260 people, so they said.

Following dinner, a program and dance was planned, but I had to find us a place to bed down for the night. We had our "sheepherder'' (wall) tent and stove and bedding. Oh, we could have stayed in a motel, but shucks, for us, campin' out is part of the trek. We planned to "rough it," so as to make the trek more meaningful for ourselves and also for our 9 year-old daughter. I thought if we made our bed on the ground we would feel close to you and Grandma, sort of like we were doing as you had done.

So after that delicious dinner of Dutch oven potatoes and barbecued chicken, I went lookin' for a place ta set up camp. We drove out west from Escalante, and I noticed a little side canyon, so we turned into it - there was no road, which was a good sign. Chances were better that we wouldn't have any visitors. We drove up the dry stream bed for a quarter of a mile and that put us outa sight and sound of the highway. I worked fast putting up our tent and setting in the stove while Kathryn and Janell made our bed. Then we drove into town and attended the program. LaMont Crabtree gave a slide presentation on your whole trek. He told all about your mission call and building the road down through the hole - the whole shebang! It was good; I thoroughly enjoyed it.

Then they brought in some singers and guitar pickers. The Sheepherders, from Moroni, played some right lively tunes, and I got the dancin' fever. We did some ballroom dancing, and even some square dancing.

After the dance, we drove out to our camp. I built a fire in the stove, and in no time at all our tent was toasty warm. Janell had the best time of all. Every so often she'd put her arms around me or Mother and say, "This is neat!"

The next morning I woke up about 5 a.m. It was colder 'n a well digger's lunchbucket. I had the makin's for a fire by my bed, so without gettin' outa bed I put some dry grass in the stove, then some twigs, and lit a match to it. When it was blazin' good I put in some sagebrush sticks. It smelled good. Don't you just love the smell of a sagebrush fire? I do. But I can't tell you anything about a sagebrush fire! In a short time the tent was nice and warm. I lay there and pondered over my blessings and my heritage - an' Grandpa, I thought about you; about what it's gonna be like when we meet over yonder!

When you left Escalante, did you know that it was 60 miles to the Colorado River? We were instructed that motor homes and the like could go as far as Dance Hall Rock - 40 miles. Then it's 20 miles from there to the Crevice.

A lot of outfits went the next 16 miles, but then we came to our own "hole-in-the-rock." It was a spot where we had to drive up over some slick rock - there were several large pot holes, a bit larger than a #2 tub. This stopped a few more vehicles. Only four wheel drives and the more courageous two wheel

By the way, Grandpa, I don't suppose you know what a four wheel drive is, do you? You know about the invention of the automobile. Basically, the engine put the power to the rear wheels. Well, now they've invented a way to put power to the front wheels too. A four wheel drive is a marvelous rig to own - especially if you're a sheepman and do lots of traveling out in the hills. After travelling the last four miles up, down, around and over the slick rock - what am I doing telling you about this slick rock section of the road? You made dozens of trips over it, and I've only made one!

Anyway, we made it to the end of the road. I parked our truck. We got out, and the wind was blowin' somethin' fierce. I started walkin' over the slick rock toward the crevice that you called the Hole-in-the-Rock. I thought to myself, "I'm walkin' where my Grandpa walked. I'm walkin' where he drove his team `n' wagon. It was almost as if I was walkin' on sacred ground.

I walked to the edge and looked down through that crack. My first thought was, "NO! They didn't make a road down through there. It's impossible!" But Grandpa, I knew that you had done it, so then I got my thinkin' squared around and said to myself, "I know they did it, but HOW?" From then on I took a different approach. I put my mind back to December of 1879. I was one of those whose assignment it was to engineer the road. I set my mind to the task. As I climbed down through there, I sized up every boulder - where we'd drill the hole for the charge. In certain places, I figured we'd put in fill material to fill up the crevasse - up to a point where its walls would be wide enough to get a wagon down through. Did you ever measure the width of your wagon? You probably did - but just out of curiosity I measured the width of one of my wagons - the widest point is the hubs of the wheels and that measurement is 6 ft. 3 inches.

I was impressed with Uncle Ben Perkins' dugway. He did a right smart job buildin' that section of the road. It's fascinatin' to examine his drill holes, and the manner in which he hung a road on the side of that ledge. I climbed on down to the water and took a drink out of Lake Powell just so I could say I had been there.

On my return climb I continued engineering my new road, and in doing so, discovered some things I had missed on my way down. Grandpa, by inspectin' the crevice as if I was going to build a road through it, I believe I saw it as you saw it. I am truly impressed!

When I reached the top, I stood there and conjured up a mental picture of you, on January 26, 1880, taking your wagon down. The men were pullin' back on the ropes from behint ta hold er back somewhat. I mentally went through the whole episode. I was wish-in' I'd been there in the thick of it! I was havin' such a good time, in my mind, drivin' the wagons down through the chute, that I didn't want to leave, but it came time.

We travelled back to Dance Hall Rock, where the Escalante folks were cooking another Dutch oven supper. Having climbed down and back up the crevice engineering my road, I was starved. But first I had to set up camp. The wind was still a-blowin', so I found a spot in a gully where I'd have a windbreak. As our people passed by, some would tease in a good-natured way that if a rainstorm came, I'd be flooded out!

When it came time for supper, the wind died down and we had a right pleasant meal of dutch oven stew. Oh, it was good! That cuisine ya get in them fancy restaurants is passable, but I'll take Dutch oven stew when I have my choice.

After supper the "Country Plus" music makers, from Cedar City, set up in the cove of the Dance Hall Rock, but also the wind whipped up again. Some folks took shelter in their vehicles, while others braved the wind just so's we could listen to some good old time music and also dance at Dance Hall Rock.

While we were listenin' ta that good ol' toe-tappin' music, I winked at my daughter Janell and said ta her, "Your Smith ancestors and your Mackelprang ancestors danced right here at this very spot. How about it?"

She stood up, pulled on my coat sleeve, and said, "C'mon, Daddy, let's dance!" Grandpa and Grandma, I wish you could have been there. And maybe you were, but better than that I wish we could have been back there in 1880 at one of your dances. I could have danced the Schottische with you, Grandma! And Grandpa, you could have danced the Varsovienne with Janell.

Sad to say, the wind got worse, and it got colder than old whistler's toot. It was so cold the musicians' fingers stiffened up and they could hardly make their music, so they had to call it quits. I don't blame 'em. But at least we can tell our grandchildren that we danced at Dance Hall Rock, just like you.

The next morning being Sunday, April 28, we held Church services at Dance Hall Rock in commemoration of the services that were held there by the San Juan Mission folks. Bob Munson, President of the Escalante Stake, presided and conducted.

The opening song, led by Sister Mavis Munson, was "Come, Come Ye Saints." When we started singing, my soul went back to 1880. I was settin' there with you, Grandpa, on one side, and you, Grandma, on the other side, and we were singing together. Grandma reached over and gave my hand a squeeze and I got all choked up - I couldn't sing no more and I started to cry. Then you put your arm around my shoulder, and then I did cry. My heart just overflowed with love for both of you.

Along about that time my mind came back to our present meeting, and there I was crying! I couldn't stop crying, and I suspect the folks sittin' around me wondered what my problem was. The song ended, and I got hold of my emotions. For bein' a tough ol' sheepherder, I sure get emotional at times.

Well, Grandpa, I need to close up my letter now. I sure do admire you and Grandma and all the folks in the San Juan Mission! ❑

PIONEER DEADLINE

September - October Issue
August 1, 1991
Stories • Ads • Photos

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WE LEFT OUR FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND
A Report

By Jack B. Goodwin

Early in the morning on April 28, 1991 in the desert southeast of Escalante, Utah a group of people gathered in Sunday Worship Services. It was the last day of a trip to the Hole-in-the-Rock country sponsored by the National Society of the Son of Utah Pioneers. The sun was shining brightly, but it was low in the east and a brisk breeze was blowing out of the northwest so they snuggled close to the base of a huge red sandstone formation rising out of the ground to take advantage of its' mass to shield them from the cold breeze and the radiation of the sun's rays reflecting from the rock to lend some warmth. This sandstone giant is one of three formations rising out of the desert in a sort of triangle, rounded and pock marked by the wind and the sand which freely shifts and blows hither and yon as it will. The largest of the three is known by the natives as Dance Hall Rock, mostly because of a large impression on its' south side where the wind coming in from the west would swirl and grind round and round making an almost perfect amphitheater in its side. This pocket was the scene of many a gathering of the Hole-in-the-Rock pioneers as they sought to forget the back breaking labor that was to begin again the next day. Music was made by the company's two violinists who would open their treasured violins and play while the rest of the company would dance.

The area is almost uninhabited now except for an occasional animal seeking some of the scarce grass that might dare to grow and the curious tourist such as we were who came to see and to relive the history that had taken place here many years ago.

It was an emotional meeting,that Sunday morning, and a fitting climax to an interesting and exciting trip which had been made to the famous, or infamous, Hole-in-the-Rock where early pioneers had carved their way down the side of the Colorado River gorge and up the other side in search of a short cut to a settlement which was to be established in the extreme southeast corner of Utah. The story of the sacrifice and the effort expended by that small group of pioneers has become an epoch in the history of our State. There were other ways to access the area but they needed to find a shorter way if possible. As it turns out the longer road would have been the best route to follow. But it has been said that if the settlers had not decided to take the shorter way and had not paid the price they did, they would never have remained in the San Juan area and colonization could never have taken place as it did. The San Juan area is very dry and inhospitable. Everything scratched or carved out of that environment comes only from persistent and back breaking labor.

President Robert Munson of the Escalante Stake of the L.D.S. Church conducted the meeting. Music was presented by his wife Mavis, a direct decedent of Hole-in the-Rock pioneers. President Munson and Wayne Banks, a local resident and student of the Hole-in-the-Rock trek, were the featured speakers. Many a tear was shed and throats were full as we sang "Come Come Ye Saints" and "I am a Child of God" and after what we saw the day before the words "Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard...no toil or labor fear...Though hard to you this journey may appear...If we now shun the fight" become more meaningful and clear. When we hear the story of the struggle for survival let alone conquering this hostile wilderness our hearts are filled with wonderment and we sang and prayed much the same as they did on the same spot over one hundred years ago.

Not too far from here is a spring of water, more like a seep, called 40 Mile Spring. This was their main camp. Most of the participants of the Hole-in-the-Rock expedition stayed here. Those more experienced in rock work set up residence at the "Hole" 15 miles further on by the river channel. This was a waterless camp and water had to be carried from the spring or gathered from pockets in the rocks. Those hardy pioneers organized themselves into three groups, (1) those at the top of the hole, (2) those at the bottom and (3)those across the river. The first group had the job of opening it up and enlarging it so that wagons could get through. The second group started at the rivers edge and built a road towards the top. The third group started on the other side and built a dugway up out of the channel. All of this work was extremely difficult and, with the exceptions of the group working up from the river on the "Hole" side, almost exclusively with solid rock. They had to pick and scratch the wall away to get the access wide enough to allow a wagon down through. When the crevasse became wider large boulders had fallen in and rocks and gravel had to be hauled in to let the wagons up over the top.

About a third of the way down the way was just too steep to even think of letting a wagon down through so a dugway had to be built off to the side to meet the road coming up from the river. To accomplish this the Blacksmith made special drills so that holes could be drilled into the rock wall. Into these holes oak stakes were driven which formed a "Y" with the rock wall. Behind these stakes poles and brush were placed, then rocks in masonry style with a gravel fill so that a road was built along the side of the canyon for some 50 feet until it reached the talus piled up against the rock on the bottom side. Along the inside of the dugway a groove was chiseled out which allowed the inside wheel to run. (The story behind the finding of these "oak stakes is little known, but must have required considerable effort in this almost treeless country.)

Most of the evidence that a road had ever been built here has long since gone except some chisel marks on the side of the wall and several of the holes are all that is left of "Uncle Ben's Dugway" as it is called today, named after Benjamin Perkins, the engineer of that portion of the project.

Today, Lake Powell has filled up much of the Colorado River Channel and thus has covered a large part of the old road in the bottom of the canyon but it will never get high enough to cover "Uncle Ben's Dugway" so it will always remain as a tribute and an ensign to the resourcefulness and ingenuity of those great people.

As the tones of the last hymn wafted away in the breeze we were brought back to the present so to speak. We folded up our easy chairs, carried them back to our warm campers and four wheel drive "RVs" and made our way back home leaving only our footprints in the sand. Even before the last sound of our retreat had disappeared the ever present west wind had begun to obliterate those footprints just as it had smoothed over the traces left by the pioneers 112 years ago. ❑

LIFE CAN BE SO BEAUTIFUL - OR CAN IT?

Brigg Clegg - 1965

Home at last; Be it ever so humble. After a forty hour day today, home never looked so good. The boss was never satisfied with my report. After doing it over three times he admitted the first one was the report he wanted. I am so tired I even hung my coat up instead of putting it at the foot of the bed or hanging it over the back of a chair. As soon as I took my shoes off and got settled in my easy chair, the wife comes in and says in a high-pitched voice "WELL".

By the look in her eyes and the tone of her voice I know all is not well. Too tired to say anything that might be upsetting, I just smile.

A quick flash comes over her face and with a tort command. "Well-Say something, Stupid."

As tired as I am, does she mean me? Or does she want me to say something funny that took place at the office today. I know she is going to the Women's PTA tomorrow morning and she has to give the report from the last meeting. Maybe she wants to start the meeting off with a joke.

I start to tell her about the blonde down the hall this morning and her lips thin out and her eyes light up like a pinball machine that just lost the jackpot. Before I could get the punch line in I knew that wasn't what she wanted. After a few moments of cold silence I started to think.

Maybe it is Beatrice the goldfish; That's it; I forgot to change the water this morning. Pulling myself out of my chair, I managed to get over to Beatrice and headed for the bathroom.

"Just what are you up to now", comes a hot reply. "I changed the water for Beatrice this morning. Put it back." With that command she turns an about face like a sergeant instructing a private in the army, and heads for the kitchen. After putting Beatrice back and getting in my uneasy easy chair again, I try to think what should or shouldn't be done. It dawns on me it must be Cousin Kari's piano recital. I have heard her play her one and only piece just once too often.

I get settled and pick up my magazine again, the wife walks in. I mention this to her. This was a big mistake. With fire in her eyes she does an about face and goes back to the kitchen.

Within seconds she is back in the room with a TV dinner. As she leaves the tray on the coffee table and leaves the room, she flips the switch on the TV. The air is cool and cold as she departs. As I pick up the tray, facing me is a lukewarm macaroni and cheese dinner. Remembering the old adage that silence is golden, I proceed to gulp the cold macaroni and cheese down. As the cold and damp macaroni slides down the throat I wonder if it will stay.

After I get the dinner down I begin to relax a bit as the special program I have waited all week to see is coming up next. Just as I get settled down to see the program, the station lets me know they have cancelled the program until a later date. They proceed to show me a movie I saw some twenty-five years ago. The rest of the programs on the other stations are just as bad. After turning the stations from program to program I am in no mood for the radio either.

Hearing no noise in the kitchen, I again pick up my magazine and again try to finish the story I was reading.

After a couple of hours trying to get myself relaxed a bit, I decide to go to bed. Maybe by morning I will feel better.

She beat me to bed-by how much I don't know. Her hair is put up in high-pointed curlers. Her face is covered with cold cream and some other kind of mud. She is breathing like an old-time steam engine going over the summit. I know it is in the best interest to let her steam along, and for me to try to get some sleep myself.

After twisting and turning I finally got to sleep. Not knowing what I forgot or had done.

Waking up as tired as I was before I went to bed, I slip out of the house and head for one of the early morning beaneries.

Everything was smooth as roses today, and I head home not knowing what to expect after last night. If I bring any candy or flowers home I am found guilty of something I know nothing about.

As I get to the door I brace myself for what I know not. To my surprise the wife is sweet as sugar pie. Just as sweet as the night I married her. How to explain a wife is the mystery of heaven. We just take them as they are and be prepared. You are sometimes damn'd if you do and then again you are damn'd if you don't.

Such is a married man's life. ❑

United States Department of the Interior
NATIONAL PARK SERVICE
Glen Canyon National Recreation Area
Box 1507
Page, Arizona 86040
602/645-2471

IN REPLY REFER TO:

Kenneth Rasmussen
Sons of Utah Pioneers
3301 East 2920 South
Salt Lake City, Utah 84109

Dear Ken:

On behalf of the National Park Service and Bureau of Land Management we would like to thank you and the Sons of Utah Pioneers for your cooperation while visiting public and park lands during the SUP Hole-in-the-Rock trek last weekend. Your group seemed to enjoy their visit to Hole-in-the-Rock and Dance Hall Rock and we certainly enjoyed hosting them. These historic landmarks are a testimony to the pioneer spirit and heritage that your organization stands for.

We appreciate the extra effort everybody made to camp and park and keep the area clean so that these areas may be appreciated by others. With this in mind the Sons of Utah Pioneers are welcome back at any time.

Sincerely,

Jim Bowman
Escalante Ranger
National Park Service

Gregg Christensen
Acting Area Manager
Bureau of Land Management

SPRING CITY THE TOWN THAT WILL NOT DIE

by Ed Faux, M.D.

As a youngster, before I knew of my own vagaries and those of other men, I looked forward to summers at grandma's because it meant living in Spring City for a few weeks. My memories tell me I spent all day long eating sugar cookies and drinking home made root beer, or chasing and killing those pesky Indians that were behind every tree. Riding horses, chasing girls, hunting rabbits, and looking for fledgling pigeons made for long idyllic days and very short summers. Returning to school after these romantic interludes always seemed like punishment to an adolescent hedonist.

In passing through my adult years, I seemed to forget about Spring City, and when I turned around at the public library one day I saw a book on the shelf "GHOST TOWN's IN UTAH". There was Spring City, front and center!

A host of wonderful memories rushed through my mind's eye, and almost in anger I picked up that awful book expecting some mistake, perhaps hoping for two Spring Cities. There it was, Spring City was dead! I verified it's demise over a number of years; main street couldn't retain businesses. At one point there was only a service station open and it seemed deserted much of the time, the garage was closed, one semi-deserted store had a few canned goods on it's shelves, and there was no sign of life at a small post office.

Then several years ago after decorating some graves I rode through main street again for old times sake. The post office was rebuilt, there were a few children on the streets, and there was a small cafe! Most astonishing of all, there was an advertising agency in a prominent spot on main street: VIP ENTERPRISES—"Quality Advertising at Competitive Prices". Colorful shirts, jackets, and hats seemed to call out from the large windows, and there were occasional customers going in and out. How could one pass up this anachronism I thought to myself. My curiosity demanded I step in and see first hand what this was all about. Perhaps if I was lucky I could even talk with the owner. He was busy! "Come back and let's get acquainted", he said. I vowed I would, and did, several times, but found the reception for my enthusiasm was lacking. Why a reticence? I was dismayed to find a similar rebuff in efforts to communicate with other residents. Why would a community seem to isolate itself even further from a ghost town to oblivion?

I couldn't have been more wrong. Here was a dying town to superficial inspection, but I discovered embers of life, even tiny fires of progress and determination. High on the east side bench is one of Utah's finest new school buildings which one source told me was due to the efforts of Roger Allred, a long time teacher and administrator who has stayed with Spring City over the years. How could he do otherwise? His family provided some of the very early settlers in the Sanpete Valley. Soon I learned that the L.D.S. Church had never abandoned the city. One of the finest pioneer efforts in the state of Utah is the wonderful chapel on the city's main street. Visitors in this edifice must feel the presence of pioneer reverence with it's sweaty determination to worship their God in their way. But, if there are ghosts left in this town they must be confused, ambivalent ghosts. Their early efforts for the most part lie in neglect and desolation. Still, flickers of spirit are seen here and there; enough to persuade them to haunt the tiny hamlet rather than stay entirely in their phantom world.

"Why stay here where few seem to care about us?" they seem to say. Yet they linger on hoping for some validation of their life-long efforts in following brother Brigham's edict to settle and create a township. "Now it's up to you", they seem to say to their posterity. Indeed, the tiny town seems unwilling to give up the ghost.

Visit Spring City yourself sometime soon. See for yourself a town that will not die. Visit the beautiful cemetery before you enter the town. Get a feeling for the nobility that came into the valley from Denmark and other Scandinavian countries. Then proceed into the township with the proper reverence. Decide for yourself whether you should scorn or honor these ghosts. Memorial Day would have been a good time to do it, but the 24th of July also is an appropriate time; perhaps better than a big city parade experience.

ADDENDUM

Grandmother was Anine Larson Justesen, second plural wife of Rasmus Justesen who settled and lived their lives in Spring City except for a 12 year stint in Emery county where Rasmus was a counselor to his father-in-law, Stake Pres. Christian G. Larsen.

To those who are offended easily, I will point out that in the new history book on Utah by Richard Poll et.al the county of Sanpete is not included. There is a history of Sanpete and Spring City called LIFE UNDER THE HORSESHOE printed by Publishers Press, Salt Lake City in 1987 with many contributors, Edited by Kaye C. Watson. It is this author's hope that future historians will utilize this splendid work. E.J.F.

Each day brings me nearer to those
Sad years,
When I totter upon the brink,
When days pass slow,
And friends all go,
And there's nothing to do but think;

When I know I am needless -
And useless,-
And the things that I say are wrong,
With eyesight dim,
And pained every limb
And the nights are so dark and so long.

I pray for a keen sense of humor
And wit,—
Undimmed by affliction or age,
Then fearless and brave
I will meet the cold wave,
And with smiles I will end the last page.

Author Unknown

Nate Wade Subaru

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JOEL DRURY - AN OUTSTANDING PIONEER

by V. Vee Reynolds

Joel Drury was born 6 April 1797 in Wendell, Franklin County, Massachusetts, the son of Zachariah Drury and Ruth Sawyer. Zachariah Drury, Joel's father, was born 23 July 1748 in Framingham, Middlesex County, Massachusetts and his mother, Ruth Sawyer, was born 28 June 1757 in Newbury, Essex County, Massachusetts. His grandfather, Caleb Drury, Jr. was born in Framingham,Middlesex County, Mass. 22 May 1713. His grandmother on his father's side was Mehitable Maynard, and she was born in Framingham, Middlesex County, Mass. 4 March 1716.

Joel's great-grandfather Caleb Drury, was born 5 October 1688 in Sudbury, Middlesex County, Mass. His great-grandmother on his father's side was Elizabeth Eames, born 11 April 1685 in Framingham, Middlesex County, Mass. Joel's great-great-grandfather was Thomas Drury, born 10 August 1668 in Sudbury, Middlesex, Mass. His great-great-grandmother on his father's side was Rachel Rice, born 10 May 1664, in Sudbury, Middlesex County, Mass. The next generation back on the Drury side was John Drury, a carpenter, born 2 May 1646 in Sudbury, Middlesex County, Mass. John Drury's wife was Mary Shrimpton, born in 1649 in Sudbury, Middlesex County, Mass. Next generation back on the Drury line was Hugh Drury, born in 1623 in Sudbury,Middlesex County, Mass. Hugh Drury's wife was Lydia Rice, who was christened 9 March 1627 in Berkhamsted, Herts, England. This is as far back as I have been able to trace the Drury family, but this is sufficient to establish a long line of the Drury family in Massachesetts during the earlier history of our country.

Joel Drury was a farmer who on 9 January 1819 married Tirzah Winters, who was born 1 December 1790 in Shelburne, Franklin County, Mass. Tirzah Winters was the daughter of Benjamin Winters and Hannah Humphrey. Joel and Tirzah were blessed with four children: Ruth Sawyer Drury, born 13 November 1819 in Wendell Franklin County, Mass.; Permelia Handmore Drury, born 20 August 1821; John Drury, born 6 February 1824 and Charles Horatio Drury, born 17 Aug 1825. All four of these children were born in Wendell, Franklin County, Mass.

Joel's and Tirzah's eldest daughter, Ruth Sawyer Drury married Saulsbury Davis on 2 November 1843. Saulsbury Davis died sometime prior to the 1850 census and left Ruth Sawyer Drury a widow. The second daughter, Permelia Handmore Drury married Laban Morrill on 22 February 1844. The oldest son, John Drury, died prior to 1850. The second son, Charles Horatio Drury married Juliana Zimmerman on 19 December 1852.

Joel and Tirzah joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1845 and subsequently joined the trek of Mormon Pioneers to travel the old Mormon Pioneer Trail to Great Salt Lake City, Utah. They traveled in what is known as the Garden Grove Company, under Harry Walton,Captain

The Drury family outfitted for their trip across the plains at Kanesville, Iowa. They left Garden Grove, Iowa on 17 May 1851. They consisted of Joel Drury, age 55, blind and a cripple; his wife Tirzah Winters Drury, daughter Ruth Sawyer Drury, a 32 year old widow and their son Charles Horatio Drury, 26 years old , brother to Ruth Sawyer Drury. He was unmarried at the time.

Their company consisted of 21 people, 60 wagons, and a thrashing machine. Among their traveling companions were George, John and William Carson, John Norman Clark, William Critchlow, George, James, and Thomas Crooks, Thomas Ewing and Charles, George, Henry and Stephen Hale.

Even though Joel was blind, and a cripple, he often held onto the wagon and walked portions of the way. They arrived in Salt Lake City on 24 September 1851. They eventually settled in Springville, Utah County, Utah, where Joel died on 26 October 1854. His wife, Tirzah Winters Drury, died 16 October 1875. They were both buried in the Springville Cemetery.

Ruth Sawyer Drury became the second wife of Lorenzo Johnson, who was born 17 April 1813 in Haddam, Middlesex, Connecticut. They were married 23 March 1854 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Lorenzo Johnson and Ruth Sawyer Drury had three children: 1. Lyman Lorenzo Johnson, born 27 December 1854; 2. Joseph Sylvester Johnson, born 15 February 1857; and 3. Charles Dayton Johnson, born 9 February 1860. All three of their children were born in Springville , Utah County, Utah. Ruth Sawyer Drury died 13 April 1871 and was buried in the Springville Cemetery along side her parents, Joel Drury and Tirzah Winters, and her two year old son, Joseph Sylvester Johnson, who died 27 December 1859. Ruth's husband, Lorenzo Johnson, died 25 April 1872 in Monroe, Sevier County, Utah and was buried in Monroe. Headstones for Joel Drury, Tirzah Winters, Ruth Sawyer Drury and infant son are easily located in the Springville Cemetery. Lorenzo Johnson's stele is also easily located in the Monroe Cemetery.

Lorenzo Johnson and Ruth Sawyer Drury were my great-grandparents and Joel Drury and Tirzah Winters were my great-great-grandparents. The subsequent Johnson and Reynolds family lines are for another time and story.

Lyman Lorenzo Johnson was my grandfather. He married Elizabeth Dalley, born 28 June 1859. They were married 17 January 1876 and were the parents of eight children. One of those was my mother, Betsy Dee Johnson, born 15 February 1890 and who subsequently married my father, Scott Reynolds, born 26 November 1892.

Scott and Betsy Reynolds were the parents of eleven children. I was the fourth child and the fourth son of Scott and Betsy Dee Johnson. Scott and Betsy were married 26 November 1913. ❑

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Chapter Eternal

LORRY RYTTING

Lorry Rytting, a life member of the SUP and former Editor of the Pioneer Magazine for five years from 1981 to 1986, passed away May 10, 1991 at his home of cancer after a long battle. Mr. Rytting, former Deseret News reporter, University of Utah professor and Director for the LDS public communications department, was born in Tooele on July 21, 1927, the son of Andrew Noble and Alvaretta Davis Rytting. He was raised in Malad, Idaho, Ephraim and Tremonton, Utah. He served a mission to Great Britain for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter—day Saints and earned his bachelor's degree from Brigham Young University, his master's degree from the University of Utah and his doctorate from the University of Wisconsin. He married Gloria Wallis in the Logan LDS Temple on Dec. 27, 1951. While at BYU he was elected editor of the Daily Universe. He later served as a reporter for the Deseret News and as editor for several weekly newspapers. In the 1970's, he served as an associate professor of mass communications and journalism at the University of Utah. He loved music and was very much a part of church music. He led the ward choir in his ward for 25 years. They sang at his funeral.

ELDON P. MORRELL

Eldon P. Morrell, 89, died April 16, 1991 in the Holy Cross Hospital in Salt Lake City of complications incident to cancer surgery. He was born on November 4, 1901 in Loa, Wayne County, to William Henry and Rebecca Duncan Morrell. He lived the majority of his life in Hawaii. He served an LDS Mission there from 1921 to 1925. After his mission, he returned there to work in the sugar cane fields as a harvesting overseer. He married Ruth Jorgensen on June 24, 1927 and they moved to Hawaii for most of the rest of their lives. They watched the infant territory flourish into statehood, became a part of it and were pioneers and leaders in education. Both he and his wife were school principals. He was the first territorial director of vocational rehabilitation. He labored for the cause of tuberculosis patients and worked in Washington D.C. from 1945 to 1947 in behalf of the blind. He was principal of the unique Pohukaina School in Honolulu and expanded its program to include the mentally retarded and other disadvantaged students which other schools refused to teach. He is survived by two brothers. Although he had no children of his own, he is survived by a myriad of devoted nephews and nieces, and by a host of students who owe their education and welfare to his goodness and care.

KARL BLAINE ADAMSON

Karl Blaine Adamson, 67, a member of the South Davis Chapter, SUP, passed away June 14, 1991 in a care center in Bountiful, Utah. Born April 15, 1924 in Highland, Utah to David H. and Jessie Dianthia Myers Adamson. Married Mary Neves August 28, 1946 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. Active member of the LDS Church. He and his wife Mary served a mission among the South East Asian people in the Santa Rosa California Mission. Retired in 1987 from the Utah Department of Highways. Survived by his wife, Mary, six children, thirty grandchildren, five brothers and three sisters.

DR. THOMAS BULLOCK

Dr. Thomas Gleen Bullock, 73, died April 19, 1991, in Provo. Born June 16, 1917 in Taber,Alberta, Canada to Roy M. and Reva C. Bullock. Married Elaine Snarr March 31, 1942 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. Educated in Canada and Provo schools. Attended BYU, graduating from University of Suthern California Dental School in 1942 He was a captain in the Air Force during World War II. He had a dental practice for 40 years. Member of the Provo District Dental Society, Utah Dental Assoc. and a life member of the American Dental Assoc. Active in community affairs, charter member of the Exchange Club. A member of the Sons of Utah Pioneers and the American Legion.charter. He enjoyed riding horses camping, hunting, fishing and working on his ranch. He was an active member of the LDS Church and a high priest in the Oak Hills 2nd Ward. Survived by his wife of Provo, four sons, 17 grandchildren, one brother and one sister.

ADRIAN WILCOX CANNON

Adrian Wilcox Cannon, 73, historian, author, journalist and property developer, died June 4, 1991, in a Salt Lake Hospital of Leukemia. Born October 9, 1917 in Salt Lake City , a son of Joseph J. Cannon and Ramona W. Cannon. He served a mission to England at the age of 17 where his father was a mission president. He graduated from the University of Utah with a bachelor of science degree and was a reporter for the Los Angeles Herald and the California Intermountain News. He and his wife, Pauline Black, owned and operated an LDS bookstore near the Los Angeles Temple. He spent many year4s working on church and family history, mainly the journals of George Q. Cannon, which may be published soon. During the past six month he helped six Russian immigrant families settle in Salt Lake City. He was a high priest in the Eagle Gate 2nd Ward and enjoyed missionary work.

ELWOOD I. BARKER

Elwood I. Barker, 88, died May 1, 1991 at his home in Salt Lake City, Utah. Born August 13, 1901 in Ogden, Utah to James John and Vincy Rice Stone Barker. Married A. Roberta Sleater on July 2, 1935 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. He graduated from Utah State Agriculture College, Logan, Utah. Formerly operated the Regal Dry Cleaning Co. He was active in the LDS Church, having served a Swiss-German Mission, Bishop, High Council member, Stake Missionary, Ordinance Worker for 20 years at Salt Lake and London LDS Temples as well as a genealogical worker. Survived by his wife, Roberta, son, daughter, eight grandchildren and two great-grandchildren

WILLARD HUNTER LUNT

Willard Hunter (Bill) Lunt, 86, died May 12, 1991 in Cedar City. He was the son of Henry Wilson and Roselia Hunter Lunt. Married Inez Knell on May 20, 1930 in the St. George LDS Temple. She preceded him in death on April 11, 1988. Active member of the LDS Church , serving in various leadership capacities and as a Seventy until health problems arose. He and his wife owned and operated Bill's Grocery; as a parts man and tour bus operator for Utah Parks Company; drove bus for Greyhound Bus Lines for 37 years, during which time he was given several awards for his safe drving. He was a city councilman for Cedar City, chairman of the Cedar City Recreation Committee and served on the City Planning Commission.He enrolled at Southern Utah University and participated in basketball. He was active in Sons of Utah Pioneers and an active participant in the SUU Athletic Booster Club. Survived by two sons, one daughter, four grandsons, three granddaughters, seven great-grandsons and one sister.

WENDELL THEODORE HACKETT

Wendell Theodore Hackett, 72, died April 4, 1991. Born to Robert Roy and Lillian Hackett April 4, 1919. Married Audry Coleman on May 8, 1944 , solemnized in the Salt Lake LDS Temple in 1956. He was a veteran of World War II. He held manu position in the LDS Church. He will be remembered for hjis overwhelming consideration of thers and his love of service. The rich legacy of love he fostered will live forever in his family and friends. He loved just about everything and everyone. Survived by his wife, four sons, 2 daughters, eighteen grandchildren and one sister.

Chapter Eternal

DOW OSTLUND

Dow Ostlund, age 78, and a member of the Scottsdale, Arizona (now inactive) Chapter, SUP, died March 27, 1991 in Tempe, Arizona. He was born July 18, 1912 in Stirling, Alberta, Canada, to Hjaldermar and Anna Meier Brandley Ostlund. He grew up in Lethbridge, attended the University of Alberta there. His 33-month church mission was in Oregon, Washington and Alaska from 1931 to 1934. He married Velda Stapley on October 14, 1937 in the Arizona LDS Temple at Mesa. His career was mostly in banking—Bank of America and Federal Reserve Bank of San Francisco, in California, and Valley National Bank in Arizona. He was executive vice-president of the latter for seven years of his total of 32 years before his retirement in 1976 at age 63. He was international president of Robert Morris Associates, a worldwide banking service organization. A member of the LDS Church, he was active all his life, including callings as bishop, and counselor in a stake presidency. He was a board member for The Tanner Companies, a construction firm, for several years. He is survived by his wife, one daughter , one son, one brother, nine grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

GLEN CHARLES HOGAN

Glen Charles Hogan, 88, died April 15, 1991. Born August 12, 1902 in Woods Cross, Utah, a son of Charles Eric and Ada Francis Rubyu Hogan, Married Clara Elizabeth Brown in the Salt Lake LDS Temple on June 10, 1925; she preceded him in death in 1975. Married Edna Sheen Hogan in 1977, later divorced. He served an LDS mission to the Western States. He served in the West Jordan Ward bishopric, and held many other positions during his life for the LDS Church. He as a West Jordan businessman, processing and delivering daily products throughout Salt Lake and Utah Counties. He was a champion rifle marksman, including three time Utah State Rifle Champion. He taught Hunter Safety for many years and was an avid hunter. Survived by four sons, one daughter, 28 grandchildren 55 great-grandchildren, three brothers and one sister.

LOREN W. FERRE

Loren Walden Ferre, 71, passed away June 23, 1991 at his home in Salt Lake City,.following a four month battle with brain cancer. Born September 24, 1919 in Gunnison, Utah to Charles Edward and Lydia Kearns Ferre. He married Marie Robinson on March 11, 1944 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. Veteran World War II, serving in the Pacific Theater. Retired after 42 years in the Real Estate business. Active High Priest in the LDS Church, serving in many capacities over the years, including a mission to the Central States and at his passing was Stake Executive Secretary. Enjoyed music and song with the Mormon Tabernacle Choir for 36 years. He is survived by his wife, one son and two daughters, 11 grandchildren, one great-grandchild, and one brother.

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